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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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The Fiddler.

Sometimes if you listen—listen
When the sunlight fades to gray,
You will hear a strange musician
At the quiet close of day;
Hear a strange and quaint musician
On his shrill-voiced fiddle play.

He bears a curious fiddle
On his coat of shiny black,
And draws the bow across the string
In crevices and in crack;
Till the sun climbs up the mountain
And floods the earth with light,
You will hear this strange musician
Playing—playing all the night!

Sometimes underneath the hearthstone,
Sometimes underneath the floor,
He plays the same shrill music—
Plays the same tune o'er and o'er;
And sometimes in the pasture,
Beneath a cold, gray stone,
He tightens up the sinews,
And fiddles all alone!

It may be in the autumn,
From the corner of your room
You will hear the shrill-voiced fiddle
Sounding out upon the gloom;
If you wish to see the player,
Softly follow up the round,
And you will find a dark-backed cricket
Fiddling out a merry sound!

—*Henry R. Dorr, in Youth's Companion.*

MORE THAN CONQUEROR.

Winter in Russia is more emphatic than with us. There is a steely glitter in the ice, a barbed arrow in the hail. Eternal glaciers lie upon the hillside; at least it seems as if blossom and leaf and fresh green grass were gone forever. The sky, sparkling, blue and cold as turquoise stone, has only snowdrifts of clouds floating here and there, illumined by a golden light called sunshine, but totally different from the life giving radiance we hail with delight. Beneath such a sun we would imagine only snowflowers could bloom.

Yet a young man loiters along the frozen road as if summer zephyrs were wafting the subtle odors of fields of violets and roses to his senses. He is not muffled in costly furs, yet there is something within that makes life warm and ecstatic and full of rosy bloom, despite the desolate fields about him, where the snow lies pure and cold as a quarry of Carrara marble. He is a dreamer and he is in love, so the present does not exist for him. It is nothing that he has never spoken to the lady of his dreams; that she is set far above him; that his love is like

"The desire of the moth for the star;
Of the day for the morrow."

It is enough that he sees her every day—and he lives upon that—though her sky-blue eyes have never rested upon his face. By-and-bye he will want more than a glance, and the torment of love will begin.

In the distance he can see a glimpse of the lordly structure that is her home, and in his mind he contrasts it with his own humble abode. But he is a soldier of fortune, and who can say what the future may have in store for him? Russia offers prizes to intellect and zeal, why should he not gain one and make a name for himself; or, oh, ecstatic thought, for her—for Vera! That is her name—it sings itself to mystic music in his dreams—it is written on his soul.

Yet he has only seen her whirling by him day after day in a sleigh fashioned like a white swan. Sometimes she drives herself, and he has been devising means to say some word to her, to make her look at him once and speak to him. Ah! if she is only alone to-day. It is coming now. He stops with a sudden flash of fire kindling his blood. A slim, girlish figure, in dark, wine-colored velvet skirt trimmed with sables. Her golden curls are streaming in the wind; her blue eyes are full of the sunshine of youth, that light that is clouded so soon; her lips are scarlet as a pomegranate blossom; on her cheeks the keen wind has brought vivid roses.

Nicole loses his head at the sight. He does not note the thin, gray-haired old man at her side, half-buried in his furs, and shrinking from the icy blast. This man's face is cold and hard as if carven from stone; his lips are stern and compressed; no kindly light warms his pale eyes. A man with an iron will, you would say—no prayers or tears would avail with such a one. Nicole, blinded by the splendid vision of the girl, supreme in her young beauty, suddenly stepped forward and took off his hat.

An idea had come to him—a frenzy to hear her voice. She had a heart of heavenly pity, he knew, and so he would come as a mendicant. He felt indeed like one who was willing to kneel before her, if he could win one smile.

But he merely held his hat as one that asks for alms—and he looked poor enough—like a poor scholar whose intellect is his only wealth, and who finds it is worth nothing in exchange for bread and butter.

The girl had no time to act. In a second her father had noted the movement on the part of the young man, and at the same instant the lash of the whip was laid across his face like a living line of fire. The Count Semiloff had stopped long enough for that and to hurl a half-dozen oaths at the young man's head, then the sleigh dashed on like the wind.

Nicole staggered back. He grew cold and sick from head to foot—cold as a stone, and with no life in him, save where the scarlet line on his face throbbed and beat like a wound. He slowly steadied himself at last, but he was deadly pale, save for the crimson band, and he shook from head to foot as if with the palsy. "Curse the aristocrat!" he gasped; "one day we will be quits for this. If I lived a hundred lives I would never forget this moment. Bah! fool that I was to forget for an instant that I am one of the people—that my hand is against such as he and his. He has brought me to my senses with a vengeance. That blow ought to kill my love—and it will. Henceforth I live for revenge, and when that day comes, Count Semiloff, I will remind you of this."

The sleigh, skimming along the frozen ground like a bird on the wing, was a mere speck in the distance by this time. Not a word had been spoken since the oaths that the count had thundered forth with his blow. There was not a sound save a little gasp from the young girl, and afterward a muffled sob.

"Vera, what do you mean?"—in a stern voice. "Look at me."

The girl unwillingly turned her face toward him—a sweet face, with the color gone, and lips that quivered a little, and eyes that met his own undauntedly, though they were as misty as the blue of showery skies.

"He had a good face, papa, and looked poor and cold."

"Bah—the beggar! Well, I warmed him a bit! Besides, I've a shrewd idea that he was a sham beggar, after all—not but what he would have been rightly served if he'd been genuine! There's work enough in the empire for all. Only with this man I've happened to notice one thing—for the last month we have met him every day! I flatter myself we will not meet him again."

"But why should he sham beggary?" asked the girl, wonderingly.

She was very young, only sixteen, and she did not dream that it was her own sweet face that had made the poor youth mad and blind.

Her father gave her a penetrating glance. He would have been wise to have spared her, but he was too angry.

"I thought women were keen enough to see these things," he said, scornfully. "It's my idea that he wanted to attract your attention at any price! But if he comes in my way again I'll set the dogs on him."

At these words a quick flush mounted to the fair face of the girl. It was the first time a thought of her power over any other heart had been projected into her mind, and she could not help thinking a little of this man—this first lover, who had dared so much for one look into her eyes. He must be very romantic, then, this poor young man; and her heart softened a little as she remembered his dark, eloquent eyes, with their appealing glance.

It was not strange that the thought of this young man took possession of her fancy for a few days. She longed to let him know that her father's barbarous blow had wounded her as well—to show him that her heart was not so hard—that she had not inherited the cruel prejudices of caste. She found out his name from her maid, who knew the people of the village; and she heard that he was educated and ambitious. Day by day she watched the roads as the sleigh skimmed along, but she never saw the face she half-feared, half-longed to see. After a time stern realities took her away from these dreams. Her ambitious father had a suitor for her—a contemporary of his own—against whom her whole soul revolted. Count Semiloff found to his surprise that his daughter had inherited one thing from him—namely, his iron will. She dared to rebel against parental authority—to vow that she would never say the fateful words of assent, even if she were dragged to the altar.

"You are my only child," said the count, in his hardest voice; "but as sure as there is a God in heaven I will cast you off—you shall be as a stranger—I will forget that you live—unless you obey me in this thing."

"So be it," answered Vera, with a white face, and eyes full as cold as his own.

He did not dream of the self-contained power in the girl. He had seen her among her flowers and birds, singing as carelessly as a bird herself, and so he had not fathomed the depths of being, the possibilities of passion and pain, of fortitude and high resolve, that were in her.

Only, the next day, when they came and told him she was gone, no one knew where, it was a terrible shock to him. He had been quite capable of disowning her, but that she should be the first to cast off her allegiance was an inexplicable thing and a terrible blow. All day the lonely old man sat silently as one who has been sore smitten. He wondered that his heart had such capacities of pain in it, and he was surprised at his utter desolation without Vera. Now that she was gone he realized for the first time how much he loved her, and that life was an aimless thing without her. A girl of eighteen only, how could she battle with life? But the slow days came and went and she made no sign, and at last the Count Semiloff went forth with hope in his heart—a hope that failed day by day. For the days grew into months and the months to years—yes, four years—and he had not heard from her, not one word.

So as a balm for an aching heart the count threw himself into hard work. His old prejudice grew strong again, and with the vigor of a young man he took up a service for the czar; a secret service that needed fidelity, courage and even recklessness of life. And who was so indifferent to life as the the Count Semiloff, the last of his line save for the unnatural daughter who had forsaken him in his old age? What did the few remaining years hold for him that he should be careful to preserve them? Nay, he was ready to fling them away, if by so doing he could render a service to his master. Therefore, he gave himself up to ferreting out the creatures who were plotting against that master's life and the well-being of all Russia, according to his convictions.

It was with peculiar sensations of triumph, therefore, he read one day an anonymous note that some one had left for him:

"Whereas the Count Semiloff's vigilance for the czar is well known, an opportunity is now offered for the defeat of a Nihilist plot of the first magnitude, and the arrest, among others, of a certain Sophie Posenski, who is a powerful member of the party. This woman has for two years been a leader and an influence in the band—the most subtle, the most dangerous to all lovers of peace and order. She has an infatuation, an insanity, it might be called, to redress wrongs; she is eloquent and sways men's minds at will; she is beautiful, and she rules men's hearts; she is the most malignant enemy the czar can find, and you can deliver her into his hand. Be at the Borsoff warehouses to-morrow night at 10 o'clock. The watchward is 'Public Safety;' the place, a cellar under the first house."

The count felt a sudden enthusiasm for his work—greater even than he had ever experienced before. Ah! if he could but seize this woman, of whom he had heard much, but whom he had never been able to see or trace before—if he could deliver her into the hands of justice, then indeed he might be able to say "Amen" to his weary life.

Somehow he had conceived an intense hatred against this Sophie Posenski—this arch traitress, as he thought her, who led men into treason with smiles, and made them willing to cast their lives away for a word of praise. And a thrill of triumph came over him as he thought that he was to be the instrument of delivering Russia from this curse. Siberia would be the place for this ardent, sparing soul. In the meantime the object of his wrath, unconscious of her danger, but knowing that she walked amid ceaseless dangers—traps and plots and pitfalls—was making ready for the meeting. Her toilet was simple, as befits a woman sworn to belong to the cause of the people—the poor, the downtrodden and oppressed—yet her beauty bloomed through all, as a rose would do in a neglected garden. Her hair was cut short, that no time might be wasted in its arrangement, but it disposed itself in bewitching little infantile curls all over her head and low down over her broad, white forehead. The face was full of force, the mouth impressive—but it looked as if it might be eloquent of love and passion as well—and the dark-blue eyes that could flash in scorn at an ignoble action or anger at a tyranous act, were soft and limpid now with memories. Her room was plain and bare as a cell. She was one of the workers, and her slim fingers were hardened with toil; but she did not grieve over that. A strange enthusiasm filled her heart; she was living for a purpose, and that is the secret of happiness. Once in a while there came up before her suddenly, as if some one held up a portrait, the memory of a face she had seen at the meetings lately—a new member who seemed to hang upon her words, yet whose eyes betrayed a sort of animosity—she could find no other word for it. Sometimes it seemed as if hatred and love struggled together in their expression, and she had felt a cold creeping sensation as she caught the glance.

She had grown somehow to look for his coming, and his presence affected her in an inexplicable manner. It seemed to touch some chord of memory, too, and she vexed herself with attempts to understand it. To-night, as usual, her eyes sought him out, and then as she met his glance the hot blood surged into her face.

The next moment he was at her side, and with him a person whom she knew. "Let me introduce my friend Sergius," said her acquaintance, "and I will leave you together to talk. Two such ardent disciples must be friends."

"I have heard much of you," exclaimed Sergius, bowing, "and have longed, but scarcely dared, to be presented."

"Dared!" exclaimed Sophie, with a laugh; "it is our religion to dare!"

"But I am a novice. Perhaps I shall learn to dare everything in time."

There was a significance in the words which made the girl blush again.

"It is a long time since the cause of the people became the dearest thing to me." Then she said: "Some one used to send me Nihilist pamphlets, and I became a convert when I was a mere child. I wish I knew that person. I would like to meet him."

A peculiar smile came to the lips of her companion. "Are you grateful to him?"

"Yes. I look upon him as my apostle."

"Suppose I could point him out."

"You!"

"Yes. Pardon me, I am the unknown. I owed your family a debt. I began payment in that way—but I shall not end there."

"Ah!" exclaimed the girl, "I fear they will not be as grateful as I. Hush! they are going to speak. It is Demitri. He is one of the bloodthirsty ones."

It was an odd crowd that was gathered together in the great damp cobwebby cellar. Men with pale faces and lurid eyes that seemed to peer into a wonderful future—when, all barriers burnt away, a new world should spring up on the ruins of the old. There were women there in uncouth dresses, with clipped hair and strange bonnets—women who eschewed all the frivolities of fashion as sins against the great cause—who were ready to sacrifice their rank, their money, even their heart's idols, for the work. They had sworn to give all—even themselves—according to the mandates of this strange power.

Demitri, a muscular man with a passionate face and fiery eyes, was denouncing the tyranny of the czar in burning words. Then he passed on to a vivid picture of Siberian exile. "We are in Dante's Inferno!" muttered Sergius to the young girl; "first a lake of fire, and then a sea of ice."

At taht moment the door sprang open and an old man entered. He did not seem at all bewildered by the noise, but took his place quietly and looked about him. Sergius drew nearer to him stealthily.

"How goes the cause, friend?" he said at last.

The Count Semiloff smiled calmly. "Never better? Shall we have a speech from the renowned Sophie to-night?"

"I suppose so. She is cogitating it now, probably, in the shadow of that wine cask!"

The count's eyes followed his companion's.

"What, that girl?" he cried.

"Did you expect to see an old woman?"

"Excuse me. I come from the provinces," the count stammered. "I must see her nearer."

The next moment his hand was on her shoulder. "Sophie Posenski, you are my prisoner!" he cried. "No escape, gentlemen, the place is surrounded!"

The girl turned, and the count uttered a cry. "My God, Vera! my child!" he moaned, and staggered back, then fell heavily to the ground.

The lights were put out and there was utter confusion. "Now's your chance, gentlemen," some one cried. "He is insensible; he has not made the signal."

Vera stood for a moment as if paralyzed; then, stooping, she lifted her father's head in her arms. There was a sound of retreating steps, then silence. Suddenly a torch flamed out on the scene. She looked up and saw Sergius standing near her.

"You have not escaped?" she asked.

"No! I told you I owed a debt to your family. I want to settle it now!" he said, with a strange smile.

The count raised his head, faintly, "My girl, my poor child!" he moaned; "your father did not know; come! I have you at last. Let us fly. They shall not take you now, save over my dead body."

"Aha, Monsieur le Count. High treason, is it not?" exclaimed Sergius.

The count stared. "Vera, my love, who is this man!"

"He is—a friend," stammered the girl.

"So you do not recognize me, most noble 'count?'" began Sergius, in a mocking tone. "I am Nicole Sergius, the man whom you lashed for pastime one fine day. Oh! I carried your autograph on my face for a long time, and then I carried it in my heart! I told your daughter I had a debt to pay to the family. Well! I pay it to-day. She will be sent to Siberia as a Nihilist; and you, heaven knows what fate will be yours But I have my revenge."

Vera sprang up with blazing eyes. "Coward," she cried, "what are you? Whatever my fate, you will not escape—you are one of us!"

He smiled, mockingly. "What am I? I am a spy! Yes, although I am your apostle, that was part of my game."

"Good God!" exclaimed Vera, hiding her eyes on her father's breast, "and I cared for this man!"

At these words the face of Sergius changed suddenly, as if he had cast aside a hideous mask. His eyes were illumined by a strange fervor, and his mouth trembled.

"I have been a fiend!" he cried. "Vera, my angel, I loved you. I dared to love you, and it made me a fiend. I will die for you! Only say again that you cared for me and I will go through flames straight into the jaws of death for you!"

At that moment armed men burst in the doors, and all three were secured in a moment. Sergius was liberated as a spy, but the count was convicted; traitorous papers had been found in his trunk. He was condemned with his daughter to Siberia. In vain Sergius confessed his plot; there was no pardon, even after he stated that he had introduced the damaging papers among the count's effects. But when the exiles marched in line through the streets on their way to their living death a man came out of the crowd and stood by Vera's side.

"I am going with you," he said, "and thus may I expiate my crime. Where you live, I will live. Where you die, I will die."

Organs and Organ Grinders.

A New York manufacturer of hand organs has been giving some information to a reporter. "Yes," he said, in reply to a question, "the organs you see in the streets are generally rented, and do not belong to the people who play them. There are five or six large places in the city where any number of organs can be rented, besides a number of smaller places, where only one or two organs are kept for hire. There is one place in Mott street and two in Mulberry street, both within a block of police headquarters. There is another in Crosby street, and still another, the largest place of the kind, in Bleecker street. In the Bleecker street place fifteen or eighteen organs are kept, and on a fair day they are generally all in use. No, the people who keep these places do not buy their organs from us. They are generally old organ grinders themselves, and know about what an instrument is worth. They watch their chances till they find a man with an organ who is in need of money and lend him $10 or $15, taking his instrument for security. Nine times out of ten the borrower is not able to repay the loan, and the capitalist keeps the organ. When he gets enough instruments to start in business he rents them out by the day. The rent he gets depends very much upon the organ and the number and character of the tunes it plays. The customer has something to do with it, too. For instance, if a man has possession of a good corner, where he can take in two and three dollars a day, he has to pay higher rent for an organ than a man who goes wherever he can find a chance. An organ in good condition, playing ten popular tunes, will sometimes rent for as much as one dollar a day. From this the rent comes down as low as ten cents a day. A regular professional organ-grinder who is known can generally rent an instrument without any trouble. But a new hand who is not known has to give security for the safe return of the instrument. Women have a fancy for sick organs, and they generally rent for about twenty-five cents a day."

"Sick organs?"

"That is some of the slang of the trade. The squeaky little music boxes you often see melancholy-looking women playing on the street corners we call sick organs. They are not out of tune, or even worn out, as they seem to be, but are often quite new. They are made with die-away tunes to excite sympathy. A woman with one of these sick organs, a half-starved baby and a sorrowful countenance is sure to make a good living."

"How many organs are there in the city? It is impossible to say. We have made nearly 2,000 here in this factory, but they go all over the country, though they were nearly all made for New York men. The organ-grinders have regular routes, many of them just like a theatrical company. But there is this difference, instead of going East and West, they travel North and South, so as to be in the North in the summer and the South in the winter. They do all their traveling on foot, of course, so it is slow work. But they play all along the road whenever they come to a house, and are sure of making their traveling expenses at least. What an organ-grinder can make in the city streets is just as uncertain as what a merchant can make. He may take in $5 in a single day if he has a good place and strikes a streak of luck. On the other hand he may not get half a dollar, work as hard as he will.

"The cost? It all depends. Do you see that big fellow in the corner? That is a saloon organ and belongs in Houston street. They got tired of the old tunes and want a new set. I made that organ five years ago and got $2,200 for it. Prices have come down about ten per cent. since then, and I could make the same organ now for a trifle less than $2,000. It is just as good to-day as when it was made. In the ordinary barrel-organs we charge $4 a tune for putting in new tunes. And we have had a great deal of changing to do in the last year, getting rid of the 'Pinafore' airs. There was a great run on them at one time, but they are no use now and have to come out. A common organ weighs about twenty-five pounds, and is worth, to make, from $100 to $135, according to the number of tunes it plays. A parlor organ, with from twenty-five to forty-six keys, costs from $150 to $200. What we call a 'side show organ,' to imitate a brass band, has sixty keys, thirty-five brass trumpets, large and small drums and triangles, and generally plays nine tunes. It is worth $2,500."

Feet and Foot Wear.

A Lynn (Mass.) letter says: As by common consent the ladies are considered the best judges of taste, it is but natural that we select for comparison ladies' foot-wear. In New England the shape of the foot is rather flat, broad, and a medium instep. The style of boot worn is of neat, modest appearance, with a broad flat heel. The vamp is cut plain, the top of the boot is a plain curve, and a black boot is invariably stitched with black. Congress and lace boots have a limited sale, but a button is a favorite. Leather shoes shoes are most demanded, being judged more serviceable and better adapted for all kinds of weather. The principal features sought in New England are comfort, service an dgeneral neatness—characteristics unconsciously adopted from the surroundings of every-day life. The shape of New York feet differs little from New England. They require a boot a trifle narrower, flatter across the toes and higher at the instep. Your New York consumers demand style and fit. They want the vamp cut lower and longer; a heel higher but well-proportioned, and ask a general attention to pretty outline. They, too, choose a button boot, preferring for material leather of the lighter grades. New York manufacturers manufacture largely for the home trade, and a large proportion o their products are sold in New York State.

Philadelphians are very slow to make a change or adopt new styles by calling for scallops on the vamps and occasionally stitching with white on black material. They also want bright, dry finished stock, in distinction from a finish that is dull and pliable. There is also a demand for cloth shoes, or cloth top with leather vamp and heel piece, known as "foxed" shoes. The extremities of style are seldom worn in Philadelphia, and the demand is free from any very marked peculiarities. Baltimore people are hard to suit, but, once suited, hold to a given style for a long time. They want a shoe handsome in outline and finish, a scalloped vamp and often scallops at the top of the boot. The foot is longer or narrower in the hollow of the foot, and needs to be fitted tight to the last. From Baltimore, too, comes a demand for large sizes, often as high as number nines, which is large for a lady's shoe. These, of course, are for use on Southern plantations, and in this market shoes are worn from the narrowest to the widest.

The distinctively Southern foot is narrow in the hollow of the foot and widens at the ball. The shoes worn are the fanciest of all in style, finish and pattern. Tops are scalloped, vamps are scalloped. Materials are used of the brightest finishes. Facings are of lively colors. White stitching is often seen on black material. Often, too, a flower, leaf, or some less precise ornamentation, traced with white or colored stitching, relieves the plainness of the material. Until recently lace boots have been preferred to buttons, and a neat bow is often worn at the bottom of the lace. The Western people want a good, full shoe and lots of room in it, except in Cincinnati and St. Louis, where the tendency is more Southern. A rough climate needs stanch shoes, and more leather is really a greater necessity than to any other class of wearers.

The Pocket Photographic Instrument.

Have you heard of the instantaneous photographic instrument? asks a New York correspondent. It is a great invention. The instrument is no larger than a well-filled pocketbook, yet it is so complete that every man can be his own photographer without any trouble. The process of taking the picture is as simple as writing. You simply hold the instrument before the object to be taken and there it is. I believe the policemen of London are armed with them, and they flash their camera on a rogue with as much ease as you would a dark lantern. No matter how swiftly an object is moving, it can be taken. I know of one enthusiastic man who claims that they will be the reporter's note-book of the future. For example, he is writing an article on the Brooklyn bridge, and as he writes he uses his camera. When he goes home he develops his plates, and consequently has a correct picture of the scene before him. Indeed, he never goes out of the house without his instrument in his pocket, and he keeps his friends supplied with pictures. I am a little afraid of the abuse of this invention. An unprincipled rascal seeing a pretty girl on the avenue can whip out his camera and have her face at once transferred to the plate. The instruments are quite cheap—$10 I believe it is that they cost—so here is fun for the million. How pleasant when taking a walk in the country to reproduce the landscape for one's own gratification or that of those at home! You see a lamb frisking by its mother's side, and in a moment, while its heels are kicking in the air, you have it down before you. If I was going to travel in Europe I should certainly take a pocket camera along with me. Any curious sight you can reproduce in the twinkling of an eye. I have seen pictures of moving crowds, of ships in motion, of men rowing and horses racing, taken by this process with the most remarkable accuracy.

HEALTH HINTS.

Oil of cloves is good for toothache. A few drops on a bit of botton.

Heavy persons growing too stout for comfort should stop eating bread, potatoes, sugar, etc., and take meats, above-ground vegetables, fruits, toast, etc.

Celery boiled in milk and eaten with the milk served as a beverage, is said to be a cure for rheumatism, gout, and specific in case of smallpox. Nervous deople find comfort in celery.

Tannic acid will stop bleeding at the nose. Take a pinch of the powder and snuff it up the nostril. It is an astringent, and, as it lodges in the throat, will prevent bleeding from the back of the nose.

Bread of unbolted wheat flour is, for making superior bone and muscle to the growing child, far preferable to bolted flour, and oatmeal is fully equal, if not superior to it. Fed on these with pure milk children will be sure to have good health and good teeth.

In 1531 the wandering bands called gypsies were so numerous in England that an act was passed to banish them from the realm on pain of imprisonment and confiscation of property.

NEW YORK'S FINEST DWELLING.

A Description of William H. Vanderbilt's New Residence on Fifth Avenue.

Mr. Vanderbilt's new house is the most elegant private residence, inside and outside, in New York city. The building comprises three houses. A central porch divides the building into two sections. The south section is Mr. Vanderbilt's own residence. It is eighty-four feet front by 115 feet deep, and four stories in height. The north section is seventy-four feet front by 105 feet deep, and is divided into two houses.

The houses are of brown stone, in the style of the Greek Renaissance. There is great wealth of carving at many points, chiefly designs of trailing vines. A broad path leads up to the central corridor. The walls of the corridor are of African marble, and the floor is of mosaic. The doors opening to the right and left are bronze, set with Scriptural medallions. They are copies of the Ghiberti gates at Florence, and they cost $20,000. They open to the left on a vestibule from which three bronze doors open, one into the main hall and two into reception rooms at the sides. The hall extends the full height of the house. Eight red marble pillars with bronze capitals support galleries on each floor, which lead to the living rooms. It is lighted by nine large stained glass windows. The walls are wainscoted with carved English oak twelve feet high, and opposite the entrance is a mantelpiece of red marble and bronze. It reaches to the first gallery, and has on each side two life-size female figures in high relief. The door to the east of the hall opens on the drawing-room. The walls are covered with carved woodwork inlaid with mother-of-pearl, and, in the panels, are hung with pale red velvet, on which are embroideries of flowers and foliage. At the side of each door are columns of onyx with bronze capitals, bearing vases of stained glass and clusters of lights. In the corners are other clusters, upheld by female figures of solid silver. The ceiling is of blue and gold, but will eventually be covered by paintings by Galland. The dimensions of the room are twenty-five by thirty-one feet. Gilded and carved sliding doors draped with rich curtains give access on the north to the library, and on the south to the Japanese parlor. In the library the book-cases, mantels and doors are of rosewood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl and brass. The ceiling is set with panels containing small square mirrors. The dimensions of the library are seventeen by twenty six feet. A door on the west opens on Mr. Vanderbilt's private reception-room, where the walls are wainscoted with mahogany, and above that covered with stamped leather.

In the Japanese parlor the ceiling is of bamboo, pricked out with red, green and yellow lacquer work. A low-toned tapestry of Japanese uncut velvet in curious designs covers the walls and the furniture. The lower part of the walls are hidden by a fantastic cabinet, with innumerable pigeonholes, shelves and cupboards. At various points are bronze panels, picked out in gold and silver. The dimensions are the same as the library.

To the west is the dining room, twenty-eight feet wide by thirty-seven feet long. It is wainscoted in English oak, and above, supported on brackets, are glass-faced cases holding the silver, porcelain and glass. The gilded panels of the arched ceiling are filled with carvings of fruits and foliage, and the spaces with paintings of hunting scenes by Luminais, of Paris. The furniture is of English oak with brass ornaments, and covered with stamped leather.

The great picture gallery is to the west of the main hall and occupies the entire rear of the building. The dimensions are thirty-two feet by forty-eight. The ceiling is thirty-five feet high and is chiefly formed of a skylight in opalescent and tinted glass, leaded in quaint designs. A monumental mantelpiece of red African marble, with cone of glass mosaic work, occupies the western wall. The woodwork of the room is of black oak, with San Domingo mahogany for the caryadites and pilasters. The floor is inlaid with the same mahogany, and bordered with a mosaic of Sienna and black marble in the Pompeiian style. The walls above the wainscoting are covered with a dark red tapestry to set off the pictures. Over the doors on the north, east and south sides are balconies connecting with the second story of the house. The one on the south opens into the conservatory. The gallery has a separate entrance from Fifty-first street, and the vestibule is entirely—floor, walls and ceiling—of marble mosaic work, made in Venice. North of the gallery is the aquarelle room. This is finished in Circassian walnut, Moorish style, touched here and there with bright colors.

To the right as one enters the main hall is the wide staircase with bronze banisters. The first landing opens on a gallery which runs around the aquarelle room. On the second floor the room in the northeast corner is the family parlor. It is finished in ebony, inlaid with ivory. The walls are covered with a dark blue silk brocade, and the ceiling is divided into small panels, with paintings of children at play. The next room on Fifth avenue is Mrs. Vanderbilt's bedroom, furnished by Alard, of Paris. The walls are of white marble, hung with silk, and the ceiling is covered with the painting, "Awakening of Aurora," by Lefebvre. The frieze is of rosewood and mahogany. The room is twenty-six feet square. Mr. Vanderbilt's room, adjoining, is finished in rosewood, inlaid with satin wood. His dressing-room is wainscoted eight feet high in glass opalescent tiles of blue, gold and silver tints, and gilded on the backs. The bath tubs and basins are of mahogany and silver, and are concealed by sliding plate-glass mirrors. The large room on Fifty-first street is a library, fitted up in mahogany and stamped leather. The bedroom intended for Miss Leila, now Mrs. Webb, is fitted with rosewood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl. The mirrors are painted with an imitation of lacework through which children's heads peep.

Between six hundred and seven hundred men were employed for a year and a half on the interior decorations. Sixty sculptors were brought from Europe and kept at work for two years. The total cost, including the furniture, is said to have been three million dollars.

Among the most curious specimens of horticultural art are the floating gardens of Cashmere built, on Lake Serinagur.

Journalism in the United States.

The variety and extent of journalism in the United States is shown off to great advantage by the forthcoming report of the tenth census. The collection and collation of the facts bearing on this particular national industry was committed to the hands of S. N. D. North, who is himself an experienced newspaper editor, and his report will show that there were printed in this country during the late census year 11,418 periodical publications of which 982 were daily, 8,725 weekly, and the remainder semi-weekly, tri-weekly, bi-weekly, monthly, semi monthly and tri-monthly. New York takes the lead with 1,412, Illinois coming next with 1,032; Missouri standing eight on the list with 531. These publications are divided into some twenty classes: Devoted to general news, politics and family reading are 6,556; to religion, 572; agriculture, 162; commerce and finance, 143; trade, 166; insurance and railroads, 51; magazines and periodicals devoted to general literature, 145; Sunday newspapers, 247; medicine and surgery, 111; law, 44; science and mechanics, 73; education, 23; art, society, music and fashion, 72; college and school papers, 219; children's and Sunday-school, 192; freemasonry and similar, 146; illustrated publications, 512; miscellaneous, 496. Of the whole number 10,619 are printed in English, and 769 in other languages. Of these latter 605 are German, 35 French, 1 Indian, 2 Chinese, 2 Polish, 5 Welsh, 45 Bohemian, 2 Portuguese, 26 Spanish, 22 Swedish, 9 Dutch, 4 Italian, 15 Norwegian and 1 Catalan. Of the religious publications there are 114 unsectarian, 75 Methodist, 73 Baptist, 67 Catholic, 32 Episcopalian, 39 Presbyterian, 3 Dunkard, 6 Spiritualist, 6 Mormon and 1 Shaker. An estimate of the cost of running these publications shows that $28,571,336 was paid out in wages alone during the census year; the percentage of which paid for work on daily papers was 56 65 and for weekly and other papers 43.35 per cent. In the production of these publications 50,799 male and 3,855 female operatives find employment; 16,480 persons, among whom are quite a number of females, are returned as editors or on editorial staffs. The gross value of the annual product of these publications amounted to $87,441,132, of which the dailies are credited with $42,750,132, and the others with $44,601,098. The percentage of receipts from advertising on the former was 59.69, and the latter 48.31 per cent. The percentage of receipts from subscription was—dailies, 46 21; others, 53.79. The average daily consumption of paper was—on dailies, 297,568 pounds; the total weight used during the year being 178,165,951 pounds. The aggregate circulation per issue of dailies was 3,637,424 copies, and for all classes, 31,177,924. The aggregate number of copies of daily papers issued during the census year was 1,135,532,446, and for all classes 2,077,650,675. The average subscription price of daily papers is $7.31. The people of this country pay out more than $26,000,000 a year for their newspapers and periodicals.

Mr. North's newspaper statistics will soon appear in the shape of a report, which will give an exhaustive history of the subject, and when his investigations, which are of a more thorough nature than ever before made in this line, are completed he will present the Smithsonian institute with a collection, embracing a copy of every paper ever printed in this country.—*Paper Trades Journal.*

How Cheaply One Can Live.

Bread after all is the cheapest diet one can live on, and also the best. A story is told that shows just how cheap a man can live, when he gets "down to mush," figuratively and literally speaking. Colonel Fitzgibbon was, many years ago, colonial agent at London for the Canadian government, and was wholly dependent upon remittances from Canada for his support. On one occasion these remittances failed to arrive, and as there was no cable in those days he was compelled to write to his Canadian friends to know the reason of the delay. Meanwhile he had just one sovereign to live upon. He found that he could live upon sixpence per day, or about twelve and a half cents of our money—four pennyworths of bread, one pennyworth of milk and one pennyworth of sugar. He made pudding of some of the bread and sugar, which served for breakfast, dinner and supper, the milk being reserved for the last meal. When his remittances arrived about a month afterward he had five shillings remaining of his sovereign, and he liked his frugal diet so well that he kept it up for over two years, possibly longer. Twelve cents a day is certainly a small amount to expend for food; but a man in Minnesota, about three years ago, worried through a whole year on ten dollars. He lived on "Johnny cake."

We know of a theological student in an Ohio college who, sustained by grace, rice and corn bread, lived thirteen weeks on seven dollars; but there were several good apple orchards near the college and the farmers kept no dogs. It is not the necessities of life that cost much, but the luxuries; and it is with the major part of mankind as it was with the Frenchman who said that if he had the luxuries of life he could dispense with the necessities. Mere living is cheap, but as the hymnologist says, "It is not all of life to live."—*American Miller.*

The Brakeman's Story.

A brakeman on the Erie railroad tells the following story: During the heavy rush of freight last summer I had been on duty for three days and nights, and was completely jaded out. Between Deposit and Hancock our train broke in two, and, running together again, caused a wreck. I went back to flag the first approaching train. After going what I considered a proper distance, I sat down on the outside of the rail to wait. I was soon asleep with my head leaning on my hand, and my face turned on the track. I dreamed I was lying on the track, and that the Atlantic express ran me down, cutting off both my arms and mangling me so terribly that I could not possibly survive. I awoke with a start, and there, within forty feet of me, was the headlight of a locomotive, bearing down upon me at the rate of forty miles an hour. I grabbed my red lantern and sprang from the track, and as I did so the engineer saw me; there was a whistle of down brakes, and the train was saved. It was the Atlantic express I saw in my dream.

FOR THE LADIES.

Pretty but Exaggerated.

The Baroness Alphonse de Rothschild paid a pretty, if somewhat exaggerated, compliment to a prima donna the other day. She invited the young lady to dine with her, and after dinner asked her to try the tone of her piano. Not a sound came from the keys when touched. "I had the instrument unstrung, mademoiselle," said the baroness, "that you might see that the only pleasure that I promised myself from your presence this evening was the pleasure of your society."

News and Notes for Women.

Chicago has 50,000 girls working at the various trades for the average wages of $2 a week.

It is said that Mexican ladies, even among the wealthiest families, make their own dresses, almost as a universal rule.

New fashions for ladies were set in the last century by dressing dolls in the prevailing mood and distributing them over Europe.

If the Baroness Burdett-Coutts survives her marriage ten years she will have paid, without nterest, $3,750,000 for a husband, taking her loss consequent on marriage at $75,000 a year.

The fact that nobody is ever the first person at a party is accounted for by a New York paper on the hypothesis that one man and two women are hired to be the first comers and sent away as soon as they have fulfilled their mission.

Miss Kate Kane, of Milwaukee, Wis., was admitted to practice in the supreme court at Madison, recently. Miss Kane is the second lady lawyer ever admitted to practice in that court, the first having been Miss Lavinia Goodell, who was admitted in June, 1879.

It is reported that a number of ladies in Washington—some of them prominent in society—have organized a secret association called "Guardian Angels." Its purpose is the exertion of social influences for the reform of congressmen and others who are inclined to the cup that inebriates.

Madam Patterson Bonaparte, of Baltimore, left a remarkable collection of bonnets, including every one that she ever possessed, and as these were always in the highest style of the milliner's art the collection makes a museum that is decidedly attractive to the female eye.

Mrs. John Haskell, of Auburn, according to the Lewiston (Me.) *Journal*, is one of the best educated women in Maine. She is well versed in conchology, geology, ornithology, astronomy, botany, the classics, mythologies, etc., and has accumulated a library of 1,000 volumes, including many rare and valuable works. Mrs. Haskell is fifty years old, and has acquired her education since her marriage, without the aid of teachers.

Fashion Fancies.

Cloth applique figures on satin cover new mantles.

Large spots called moons are wrought in new brocades.

Ivory, tortoise shell or ebony sticks are preferred for fans.

Black satin balmorals are lined with red or pale blue plush.

Afternoon costumes are of somber gray and brown shades.

Chintilly lace will supersede the Spanish lace now in favor.

Diamond shaped openings on corsages are newer than square necks.

Chenille fringe and feather borders are considered more elegant than fur.

Jet bead bonnets are trimmed with creamy Venetian lace and pink and white feathers.

Red with green is the stylish contrast this season. Rose with leaf green is chosen for evening dresses.

Skirts with trimmings formed of sections of different materials are very fashionable, but they are not pretty.

Machine lace is used so much in the making of muslin evening dresses that the manufacturers can scarcely meet the demand.

Long tight cuffs of plush, moire or velvet are seen on cloth and camel's hair dresses, the sleeve above the cuff being rather full.

A last year's princesse dress or polonaise may be made to look new and stylish by adding a tablier or plastron, and collars and cuffs of Oriental surah or Turkish cashmere in subdued colors. Children's dresses can be freshened in like manner, substituting, if desired, a tunic or scarf for the plastron.

A novel evening toilet is of pink and white satin, one-half of corsage and skirt and one sleeve being pink, the other half and sleeve white, but the sharp line of contrast in color is toned down by profuse ruffles, cascades and flounces of billowy lace. The flower garnitures are pink and white roses with a dash of scarlet in the form of a poppy here and there.

Dressy Mother Hubbard cloaks of three-quarter length have lately been introduced. They are quite unlike the long Mother Hubbards generally worn, and are made of soft, fawn-colored surah, lined with finely-quilted satin, and bordered with a handsome trimming of silver fox or Russian lynx. Bonnets to match are trimmed with narrow bands of fur, and tied with surah strings lined with crimson.

A novelty for bridemaids are caps of white silk mull, with full Moorish crowns gathered into a satin band covered with rich lace. A watered ribbon about six inches in width is twisted through this lace, terminating behind in long fringed ends, which are quite a yard and a half long, and are intended to reach nearly to the foot of the dress. These caps are not likely to become either very becoming or very popular.

"As Mad as a Hatter."

The most striking (in two senses) thing about the hatter's art in the old time when felt hats were made by hand, was the beating up of the felt. Dipping the mass of wool and hair, from which his fabric was to be formed, frequently into hot water, the hatter was then wont to fly at it, as if in passion, and give it a violent beating with two sticks, one held in each hand, till it was matted together into the felt, which in time, after numerous combings and dressings and shearings, became the stylish beaver worn by the men of fifty years ago. The hatter seemed to be very mad at the object of his labor, and "mad as a hatter" needed no explanation in those days.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1882.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1882.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirtieth (30th) volume on January 1st, 1882.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1882.

—The fast mail has been discontinued.

—New cases of small pox are reported in Virginia.

—Clement Bates has rung the church bell in Plymouth, Mass., every day for the last 50 years. He is now 90 years old.

—We read of accounts of freshets all over the county, sweeping away cattle and hogs and doing much damage to low lands.

—Col. T. N. Cooper has been nominated by the President for Collector of the Sixth District. The Senate will no doubt, confirm the appointment.

—The heavy rains here accompanied with thunder and lightning, last Thursday, is noticed as having reached as far as Petersburg, Va.

—Wytheville, Va., and other towns, are clubbing together to secure a supply of ice from the North now, while it is cheap.

—The court in banc to which Guiteau appeals, is composed of the jndges of the six courts of the District of Columbia, constituting a court of appeals–the Supreme Court of the district–presided over by Chief Justice Cartter.

—The General Conference of the Methodist E. Church, South, meets at Nashville, Tenn., in May next. It is thought four, and possibly six, Bishops will be elected. Every State seems to be naming its man.—*Wilmington Star.*

—Western dates of Tuesday represent the floods in Arkansas as in other States alarming, and the rivers still rising. A number of cattle, horses, etc., have been swept away and the situation is very alarming. Levees on the Mississippi river are giving way.

Seymour Nominated as Judge.

Special to the Observer.

WASHINGTON, D C, February 14.—The President to-day sent in the name of Augustus S Seymour, as judge for the Eastern N C district. There is no doubt of confirmation. The nomination gives general satisfaction.

—It is said by gentlemen who profess to know the facts in regard to the President's selection of an Assistant Secretary of the Treasury to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Upton that it has been decided to nominate Mr. William G. Friedley, of Indiana, for that position.

—Fayetteville is more than holding her own, in point of population and trade, says the *Examiner*. We are occasionally carried back to the good old times of *wagon trade* between this section of country and "Cross Creek," but what changes have taken place, since the old Welches, the Mocks and the Spurgeons have passed away.

—A Washington letter in the Charlotte *Observer* leaves the impression that there is trouble or jealousy existing between the Postmasters of Winston and Salem, which is not the case, as the best of feeling prevails, and neither of them is responsible for the irregularity of confusion of mail matter. The trouble is on the Railroad for want of a messenger on the morning train, we have been informed, causes the confusion among mail matter.

There seems to be a general complaint of confusion of the mails all over the South.

SHEEP.—We clip from an exchange the following:

"A farm can be stocked with sheep cheaper than with any other animails. Sheep will come nearer to utilizing everything which grows on the farm. Less labor will be required for getting feed and stock together. The returns will come in sooner and oftener than with any farm stock except hogs. A handsome income on the investment can be had without the sale of the animals themselves.

We believe the above is true, every word of it. But the dogs are a drawback on raising sheep. Dogs should be taxed for the protection of sheep.

—The United States pays to foreign vessels every year $130, 000, 000 for freights alone. This is the annual tax paid to foreign nations for allowing American commerce to be driven from the sea. When the Republican party came into power in 1861, the commerce of the United States was flourishing; was, we believe, second only to that of England; now it is small, and our people pay in foreign freights the above enormous sum each year.—*Wm. Star.*

—The Virginia Senate passed to its engrossment the bill repealing sections 12 and 13 of the criminal code prescribing punishment by stripes, and providing that offenses so punished shall hereafter be dealt with as other misdemeanors. The vote was yeas 23, nays 9. Two Democrats, Messrs. Kinston and Lowenstein, of the Richmond district, voted in the affirmative.

—Guiteau makes this business-like announcement in an address to the public: "Autographs, 25 cents; photographs, cabinet size, and my address on it, $1, mailed to any address. This photograph is from a new sitting. I own the negative and copyright. No photograph genuine without my autograph is on it. This is the only way of getting money to pay my counsel to argue my case in banc."

CONGRESS.—Nothing of much importance has as yet been accomplished by this body. The funding bill, the Tariff bill and the apportionment bill have so far occupied the attention of Congress, principally.

In the Senate on the 13th, the bill was referred to the Committee on Civil Service.

In the House a bill was introduced to repeal the national bank law and abolish national banks.

Consideration of the Apportionment bill was resumed.

Lawyers Licensed.

The Supreme court met in Raleigh Monday, and in accordance with its custom devoted the first two days of its session to the examination of applicants for licenses to practice law. The result shows that the profession has lost none of its attractions, as the crop is fully up to former productions. In the list are two colered men:

Spencer B Adams, Richmond county.
Elisha Mitchell Allison, Transylvania county.
John Morehead Avery, Burke county.
Lisbon Paine Berry, Orange county.
Harry Burke, Irodell county.
Charles Cotesworth Cobb, Lincoln county.
Joseph Alexander Creech, Wake county.
John Calvin Davis, New Hanover county.
Cornelius Mackie Ferebee, Camden county.
Amos Monroe Fry, Iredell county.
Donnell Gilliam, Wake county.
Thomas Etheridge Gilman, Onslow county.
Isaiah Green Hayes, Wake county.
William Lanier Hill, Duplin county.
Jesse Newton Holding, Wake county.
Robah Bascom Kerner, Forsyth county.
Edward Henry King, New Hanover county.
David James Lewis, Robeson county.
John Henry Long, Randolph county.
Charles Alexander McNeill, Moore county.
Wheeler Martin, Martin county.
Ernest Patrick Maynard, Wake county.
William Stanley Owen, Davidson county.
John Theodore Perkins, Burke county
Reuben David Reid, Rockingham county.
Thomas Ross Robertson, Mecklenburg county.
Ralph William Siler, Macon county.
Frank Thompson, Jr., Onslow county.
Charles Walter Tillett, Richmond county.

The Jeannette's Cruise.

NEW YORK, February 8.—The following is furnished by the *Herald:*

PARIS, February 8.—The following dispatch from Lieutenant Danenhower, dated Irkutsk, February 4, has just been received here:

De Long's party is between stations Bulcur (Bolinsi) and Sisterouch (Ustolonsk), in a narrow wilderness, eighty miles long, devoid of habitations and game. Jerome J. Collins volunteered to stand by the dying seaman, Hans Errickson, and let the others of De Long's party push south. The new search builds huts and goes over every inch of the region, which is plowed by heavy drift ice every spring.

We visited Nordenskjold's winter quarters and found that he was safe before we entered the ice near Herald Island. The general health of the crew during the twenty one months' drift was excellent. No scurvy appeared. We used distilled water and bear and seal meat twice a week. No rum was served out. Divine service was regularly held. We took plenty of exercise. Everybody hunted. Game was scarce. We got about thirty bears, two hundred and fifty seals and six walrus. No fish or whales were seen. All possible observations were made during the drift, the result showing a northwest course. The ship was keeled over and heavily pressed by the ice most of the time. The mental strain was heavy on some of the ship's company.

THE RESULT OF THE DRIFT.

The result of the drift for the first 5 months was forty miles. There was a cycloidol movement of the ice. The drift during the last six months was very rapid. The soundings were pretty even. They were eighteen fathoms near Wrangell Land, which was often visible seventy-five miles distant. The greatest depth found was eighty fathoms and the average thirty-five. The bottom was blue mud. Shrimps and plenty of algological specimens were brought up from the bottom. The surface water had a temperature of twenty degrees above zero. The extremes of the temperature of the air were: Greatest oold, fifty-eight below zero, and greatest heat, forty-four degrees above zero.

The first winter the mean temperature was 33 below zero. The second winter it was 39 below zero. The first summer mean temperature was 40 degrees above zero. The heaviest gale showed a velocity of about fifty miles an hour. Such gales were not frequent. Barometric and thermometric fluctuations were not great. There were disturbances of the needle coincident with the auroras. The heaviest ice seen was twenty-three feet. Engineer Schock's heavy truss saved the ship on November 21 from being crushed.

WHEN JEANNETTE ISLAND WAS DISCOVERED.

The telephone wires were broken by the movement of the ice. The photographic collection was lost with the ship. Lieutenant Chipp's 2,000 auroral observations were also lost. The naturalist's notes have been saved. Jeannette Island was discovered May 16, in lat. 76 degrees 47 minutes north. long. 158 degrees 56 minutes east. It was small and rocky and we did not visit it. Henrietta Island was discovered and visited on May 24, in latitude 77 degrees 8 minutes north, longitude 157 degrees 32 minutes east. It is an extensive island. Animals were scarce and glaciers plenty. Bennett Island lies in latitude 76 degrees 38 minutes north, longitude 148 degrees 20 minutes east. It is very large. On it we found many birds, old horns, driftwood and coal, but no seal or walrus. Great tidal action was observed. The coast was bold and rocky. The cape on the south coast was named Cape Emma. We drifted back during the first week of the retreat twenty-seven miles more than we could advance. The snow was knee-deep. We had to go thirteen times over and over the track, seven times with loads.

WASHINGTON, February 8.—Interest in the convicted and condemned Guiteau seems to have waned considerably and no further attention is paid to his movements except by his relatives and counsel. His brother John paid him a farewell visit this morning, preparatory to leaving for Boston to attend to his business. The interview between the brothers is said to have been very effecting, although the prisoner was apparently the least disturbed. Soon after his brother had left he sent for a tailor to come and measure him for a new suit of clothes, and also ordered a new hat, which was furnished him. He had paid for his orders out of the money derived from the sale of his autographs and, when asked what he wanted with new clothes, said he did not expect to remain long after the Court in banc met and wanted to make a good appearance when he went out. This was regarded as an attempt at bragging, for the appearance of the prisoner certainly belies his assertion. He is inclined to be troublesome, and this morning sent his breakfast back, because, as he said, the beef was not cooked rare enough. "Tell the cook," he said, "that I want blood running out of my meat before I eat it."

Nothing has been heard by Mr. Corkhill from Mr. Scoville since he left the city last Sunday, but as there is ample time for him to file his exceptions this inadvertence on his part is not much thought of. Another feature of his departure was that he failed to leave word at the hotel in which he stopped where his mail should be sent, and as Mr. John W. Guiteau was absent for two or three days quite a pile of manuscript was there.—*Phila. Times.*

History of Small Pox.

A PLAGUE THAT HAS HELD SWAY FOR TWELVE CENTURIES.

Of all the plagues which have arisen from time to time, or infested cities or countries, none is more dreaded, none is more persistent, none is more easily communicable or fatal than was small pox a century ago. But whence or how the disease arose it is not so easy to say. Other plagues have vexed the earth for a time and then passed away, leaving no vestige of their ravages, as did the great plague at Athens during the Peloponnesian war, or the plague in England of Charles II., but small pox, not content with twelve centuries of sway, still holds its own, despite the discoveries of science. It is unquestionably true that diseases of such contagious nature generally arise among filthy and ill-conditioned people, confined in narrow quarters. This was the case with the Athenian plague, and it was again the case in the Jewish quarters of European cities. Contagious diseases were comparatively rare among the Romans and Greeks of the illustrious periods, owing to the free public baths and excellent sanitary and gymnastic habits of the times.

It was reserved for the middle or dark ages to furnish the most dreadful examples of the pestilence. Small pox arose in the very darkest period of mediæval times. It first invaded England in the ninth century; it was common in Arabia in the tenth; the crusades carried it through all Southern Europe; it reached Norway in the fourteenth century; in 1517 it was carried to St. Domingo by the Spaniards, along with slavery, the Inquisition, the rack, and a host of other blessings; three years later it crossed to Mexico and slew three millions; it invaded Iceland in 1707, and Greenland in 1733, slaying a fourth part of the residents in the former and a large proportion of those in the latter country, and despite all that medical skill has done and is doing to cast it from the earth it bids fair to retain its hold, in some measure, as long as popular ignorance, destitution, negligence and carelessness continue to combat the physicians and the dictates of common sense.

Its history is thus unique; other contagious diseases have proved as fatal under similar circumstances for limited periods; none have continued their blasting work for ten centuries in all climates from Mexico to Greenland. It is not unreasonable, therefore, that its approach should be hailed with terror as is the approach of almost no other disease. Yellow fever and Asiatic cholera, even, have caused no such potent and widespread destruction. The very air it taints carries infection: garments in contact with patients carry their baneful power for years if shut up in tight closets; it can be communicated by mail or by the wind, by the railroad, by ocean voyage, by manifest means which cannot be guarded against. It is not only dangerous, but loathesome in its progress; it drives away one's friends, thrusts him into unutterable torture, and leaves him often a wreck for life, with ruined health and disfigured countenance. When to all this is added its persistent reappearance of almost definite periods, it is not to be wondered at that small pox scars are so common.

☞ Don't neglect to be vaccinated, and be prepared for its coming.

The Prosperous Condition of the Country.

It has been predicted that we are on the eve of a panic, but a Northern paper has gone to considerable labor to collect statistics to prove that those who are so nervously talking about an early panic in this country are doing so without due reflection, and that the year just ended was one of the most substantially prosperous ever known. The result of the observations are condensed as follows: In fields, forests, mines, fisheries and manufactures the whole country has prospered. Our cereal products are estimated at $1,000,000,000; our hay crop at $350,000,000; potatoes $80,000,000; tobacco, $25,000,000. There are no exact statistics or even close estimates of the timber felled for home consumption and foreign export, nor of the product of our fisheries, but the amount is very large. The cotton yield was over 6,000,000 bales of 450 pounds each, of which one thousand million pounds have been consumed at home and twice as much exported. The cash value of this is not less than $300,000,000. The wool crop has been not less than 250,000,000 pounds, worth about $100,000,000. The sugar, rice and molasses produced at the South are valued at $30,000,000. The output of coal is estimated at 75,000,000 tons as against 69,000,000 tons in 1380, and this at $3 per ton, will aggregate $225,000,000. The output of gold and silver did not fall below $75,000,000. Three millions tons of pig iron were smelted during the year, representing a still greater value. Then $250,000,000 may be added for provisions not included in the above. The sum total thus reached exceeds $2,500,000,000, a vast sum to be added in one year to the general wealth.

Taking all the items named it has been a year that fully equals the average in the production of wealth.

But this only partially presents our prosperity. In spite of a high protective tariff, manufactures have prospered and the exports of manufactured products have been very large. Of agricultural implements our exports were nearly $3,000,000; clocks and their parts, $1,500,000; manufactured cotton goods, $10,000,000; articles in iron and steel, $13,000,000; leather and its manufactures, $7,000,000; musical instruments, $1,500,000; refined mineral oil, $35,000,000; ordnance and stores, $1,000,000; wood and its manufactures, $17,000,000. These represent surplus products over and above what was necessary for the supply of our needs and were sold at lucrative prices. Added to these are our exports of fruits and living animals. Of the latter our exports have aggregated $17,000,000, while bread and breadstuffs have been exported to the aggregate of $300,000,000. Over $2,000,000 worth of fruit has been sent abroud to supply the deficiencies of Europe and $220,000,000 of cotton to keep their looms busy. Cotton seed, linseed and other seeds, in natural or manufactured form, have been exported to the amount of $350,000,000; while bacon, butter, cheese, lard, etc., to the amount of $130,000,000 have been shipped abroad. Tobocco to the value of $20,000,000 has been exported. Taking all our exports a grand total of nearly $900,000,000 was reached in 1881. This exceeded our imports by nearly $250,000,000.

"These figures," remarks the Philadelphia *Evening News*, "might be extended to include other items, but assuming that the production of such large amounts of wealth and the export of so much, is evidence of sound prosperity, we reach the conclusion that the conditions for a panic do not exist. People do not usually fail when they are making money."

—The components of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup are daily prescribed by the ablest physicians, whose success is due to the specific influence of these components. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup skillfully prepared for immediate use, is for sale by all druggists.

—The reported destitution in Northern Louisiana, is denied, we are pleased to state.

National Banks.

The much abused National Bank systems has now existed over twenty years, and all through the dreary strain upon our money system, the National Banks have proved the best that has ever been established in this country. Party opposition to them would be the highest folly. There is nothing better to offer: The protest against the 3 per cent bonds is quiet natural, as the government imposes heavy taxes on the banks. The Philadelphia *Times* says: The large taxes imposed upon the National Banks were justified when their six per cent. gold bonds paid them eight or nine per cent. interest and when money commanded the highest rates, but now a 3 per cent. gold bond is simply a three per cent. bond.

The charters of nearly three hundred National Banks expire in a year and another hundred expire within 2 years. The present Congress is called upon to meet the question, and there is only one way to do it. Provision should be make for the renewal of the charters; the taxation upon Banks should be reduced, and every possible admonition within the capability of the law should be employed to keep National Banks out of politics and out of all interference with national legislation. Our currency is the best that is furnished by any government of the world to its people, and the wise way is to let well enough alone.

The "Mongrel" Movement in this State.

The liberal or anti-democratic movement in North Carolina has found a leader and the natural conclusion is that it is now ready to "boom." Ex-U. S. Senator Clingman comes to the front as the man who is willing to marshal the dissatisfied democrats for an attack upon the democratic political machine. Gen. Clingham has been a democrat for a quarter of a century, and has occupied seats in both branches of Congress. He says there will be no difficulty in organizing a very formidable movement if the republicans will consent to disband their party and join it, "but," he added, "if the republicans persist in keeping up their organization I don't think we can do much, for that party is very distasteful to our people, and they will not do anything that might by any possibility restore it to power. Mr. Adams once said to me, many years ago, that the democratic party in Massachusetts was just large enough to fill the Federal offices in that State, and that it didn't want to grow any larger. This is the case with the republican party in North Carolina. If they are willing to sacrifice the Federal offices, I believe we can overthrow the democratic machine, for the people are tired of it." Negotiations looking to a consolidation of all elements opposed to the democracy are pending in North Carolina, but the democratic leaders of that State who are in Congress profess to be very indifferent with regard to it. They do not believe a coalition can be formed, but the indications are that the coming canvass may develop more opposition than the dominant party counts upon.—*Washington Star.*

APPROPRIATION BILLS.—The immediate deficiency appropriation bill, which was reported to the House by Mr. Hiscock, from the committee on Appropriation, appropriates $1,439,233.29, of which the following are the most important items: Public printing $400,000; Indian service, principally for the Sioux, $418,000; transportation of coin and bullion, $50,000; construction of vaults in the Treasury, $75,000; clerical force in the Patent Office, $25,000; clerical force in the Pension Office, $75,000; under the Fish Commission, $77,000; for the Postoffice Department, $100,000; repairs to the Executive Mansion, $22,000.

The Military Academy appropriation bill, reported to the House, recommends an appropriation of $318,857, being $100,717 less than the estimates and $3,518 less than the amount appropriated for the current year.

—A. M. Soteldo, who was wounded in the affray with an editor of the Washington *Republican*, is dead. Soteldo's brother, who was present, is charged with firing the fatal shot, missing the editor and hitting his brother. The dead Soteldo, on his death-bed, constantly averred that Barton shot him, and A. C. Soteldo, who did most of the shooting, affirmed that he did not fire until after Barton had shot his brother.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The Coroner's jury decided yesterday, that the late A M Soteldo came to his death from a pistol shot in the neck, fired by his brother, A C Soteldo.

The Tennessee Funding Act Declared Unconstitutional.

NEW YORK, February 13.—State Treasurer Polk, of Tennessee, who was in this city yesterday, informed the *Tribune* reporter that the decision of the Supreme Court Saturday, declaring the funding act of 1881 to be unconstitutional, was a great surprise to him. He said the amount of the State indebtedness was $27,000,000 with accrued interest, and the decision just reached will repudiate all but $2,500,000. The general feeling among the people is in favor of paying the debt. One thing is certain, that there is a lively campaign in prospect for this summer, and it will all centre on this question of paying the debt.

WESTERN CANAL PROJECTS.—To shorten the waterway between the West and the Atlantic, two new canals are proposed in Congress. The first contemplates a connection between the Mississippi River and Lake Michigan, by a canal sixty-five miles long, between Rock Island and Hennepin, on the Illinois River, there to connect with the existing Illinois and Michigan Canal, to Chicago. The cost of this canal would be close upon $4,000,000. The second canal is designed to provide a short cut across the State of Michigan, probably from Saugatuck to Detroit, a distance of 178 miles. The proposed course of the canal is along the Kalamazoo River to its head, thence eastward. The number of locks required would be twenty-two. Another line is also talked of, running from a point near Chicago through Northern Indiana and Ohio to Toledo. The estimated cost of a canal along the first described line is about $5,550,000. To insure an abundant traffic in grain by water eastward, it is further proposed to make the Erie Canal free.—*Scientific American.*

TWO FAMILIES AT WAR.—A dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times* from Danville gives the particulars of a horrible stabbing and shooting affray which occurred on the Lanier plantation, near Danville, on last Tuesday week. The King and Slate families, who reside within a short distance of each other, have been enemies for months past. Frequent bickerings occurred between them, and the last attack was make by Mrs. King upon Mrs. Slate with her teeth, biting her savagely on the face and ears. Mrs. Slate called for her son George, and as he approached the scene Mrs. King drew a knife and plunged it into the breast of Mrs. Slate, mortally wounded her. George Slate attacked Mrs. King and stabbed her several times. Her screams attracted the attention of her son, Thomas King, who came to her assistance, and who was stabbed eight times by George Slate. He then drew a pistol and shot Slate. The whole party will die.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—S. P. Rounds, of Chicago, expects to be U. S. Public Printer.

—Two hundred seamen were vaccinated in Norfolk last week.

—Willy Wallach, a well known stationer of New York is dead.

—The English life-boat crews last year saved 33 vessels and 996 lives.

Eleven prisoners escaped Rochester, N. Y. jail by digging a hole through the wall.

—The sales of grain at Chicago on Saturdoy amounted to nearly thirty million bushels.

—Senor Romero has accepted the Mexican Mission to Washington. He leaves Mexico next week.

—The deficiency in the winter hog crop in this country reaches one million head.

—The Moravians will celebrate, next August, the 150th anniversary of the establishment of their missionary work.

—The total stealings by public officials, in Newark, N. J., within the past six months is reported to amount to 5 million dollars.

—The large bridge across the east fork of Trinity River, twenty miles east of Dallas, on the Texas & Pacific R. R., was swept away on Friday night.

—The sixth installment of the Mexican indemnity, under the awards of the late American and Mexican Mixed Commission, will be distributed on Monday.

—Happiness has no abiding place, but often is very near at hand, like the old woman's speckakles. After hunting for then hi and lo she found them at last safe on her noze.—| J. B.

—The farmers in the southeastern counties of Illinois are suffering for food. The drought of last summer and fall in that region was so severe that the crops were practically destroyed.

— A Cincinnati dispatch says the Methodist book committee have decided to abandon the book concern at Atlanta, Georgia, on account of losses incurred in its maintenance.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Feb. 12.—Gen. Wm. Mcrae, a prominent railroad man, lately superintendent of the Western & Atlantic Railroad, died here suddenly today from congestion of the lungs.

—Many plantations above and below Shreveport, Louisiana, are under water and the levees are giving way; an overflow of the whole lower country on the lower Mississippi seems inevitable.

—Small pox has been brought to Point Pleasant, N. J., from New York city, in a lot of second hand school books. Several in the family where the books were taken are down with the disease.

—The richest man in Ireland recently died, leaving a fortune of $15,000,000 that he had made by distilling wholesome grain into poisonous liquor. Poor Irishmen keep themselves poor by making whisky makers rich.

—The six Araphoe Indians who have been visiting their children at the Indian school at Carlisle have arrived in Washington. They express themselves as much pleased with the progress made by the children at Carlisle.

—The Supreme Court of Vermont has decided that a mill owner or manufacturer has no right to dump into the stream on which his mill be situated, saw dust or other waste to the injury of those living below him on the same stream.

—Ex-Senator Gordon has been addressing some of the Legislatures of the Gulf States upon railroad questions. He is making a great deal of money and the people regard him as much more useful now than when he was in the Senate.

—Charles Miller, who was sentenced to be hanged at Benton, Scott county, Mo., on March 10, for the murder of Franklin Hamilton, committed suicide in his cell by hanging himself with a blanket, which he had torn into strips for the purpose.

MEMPHIS, Feb. 12.—Reports from Helena, Arkansas, state that there is great danger of a crevasse occurring in the levee there, and that a large force of negroes is working day and night, strengthening the embankment which protects the city.

—General Hancock, who is now in the West, was invited by the Mississippi Legislature to visit the Capitol at Jackson during the session of that body. The ex-candidate owns a farm or so in Mississippi, several in Missouri and many in Minnesota.

—J. B. Mitchell, well known as one of the publishing firm of J. B. Lippincott & Co., died on Friday morning last, of pneumonia. He rose from a clerk to one of the firm, where he has been for upwards of thirty years, managing the entire manufacturing business of the firm.

—A heavy snow storm prevailed during the whole of Sunday in north Wales, and considerable snow fell in some parts of England and Scotland. A very severe snow storm was experienced in the counties of Dublin, Kildare and McKlow, in Ireland, causing great damage to property.

—The Virninia Legislature has turned $400,000 of the money received from the sale of the Atlantic, Mississippi & Ohio Railroad into the public school fund. The remaining $100,000 is to be made a special deposit for the establishment of a normal school for colored pupils.

—Barnum values his baby elephant at $500,000. He has his life insured for one year for $300,000, upon which he pays a weekly premium of $1,000. Report says that $2,000 a week have been offered for the privilege of taking and selling photographs of the elephant "Queen" and her baby.

—The Philadelphia *Times* observes: "The people who insist that we ought to thrash Chili, subjugate Mexico, annex Canada, set Ireland free and capture the north pole, dead or alive, might do well to remember that this country already is a good deal bigger than its statesmen."

BOSTON, Feb. 10.—An additional sum which makes up nearly half of the assessments on stockholders of the Pacific Bank, was paid in to-day, it being the date after which six per cent. interest will be charged upon any unpaid assessment. It will be impossible for the bank to resume next Monday, as was anticipated.

—The miners out West have trouble among themselves in addition to the dangers of their occupations. Recently near Sedalia, Missouri, during a fight between John Groger and Jack McKinsley, a bystander, John Ziegle, was killed and another, John Carpenter, was shot in the hand. McKinsley, one of the combatants, was shot in the hand.

PETERSBURG, Va., February 12.—Urgent appeals in behalf of the bereaved families of the victims of the Midlothian coal disaster were made to-day by the pastors of the different churches here, resulting in liberal contributions by the congregations. The citizens generally have responded most generously to the fund being raised for the sufferers.

—Senator Voorhees thus informs the public how he got out of his rheumatic gout by a simple remedy—taking lemon juice in warm water three times per day. "Consequently I am able to do what I have not done for years,—walk from my lodging to the capitol and back, a matter of four miles, every day, and outstrip the young fellows who go with me."

—The Cincinnati *Gazette* having been challenged by a liquor dealer for asserting that 75 per cent. of the crime in that city is attributable to liquor, has made a careful investigation, and finds from the public records that it fell short in its charge, as 1,938 of 2,376 crimes committed in the last three months of 1881, or 81 per cent., were caused by liquor.

—The Christians of Great Britain last year gave about $5,400,000 to send the gospel to the heathen, and some people say, What a waste! The liquor users contributed over $680,000,000 to those who sell distilled and fermented drinks that are the greatest obstacle to the spread of the gospel at home, and those who would restrain them are called fanatics.

—It is asserted that the nutritiousness of apples has never been properly appreciated and that they are far more nourishing than potatoes. Cornish workmen say that they can work better on baked apples than on potatoes. There is a dish in Cornwall called squab pie, made of mutton with slices of potato, apple and onion, and strange as it may seem to many, it is excellent.

—Mrs. Jackson, of Newark, N. J., last week celebrated her 100th birthday, surrounded by five generations, including her own and her descendants! She has four living children, 50 grandchildren, 25 great grandchildren, and 2 great-great grandchildren. She traces her ancestry back to Adrian Brinkerhoff, who came to this country from Holland in 1638.

VIENNA, February 12.—Official reports state that several minor engagements have taken place in Herzegovina since the 9th instant. The insurgents were worsted in every case. A fight occurred on the 10th, near Tirnova, lasting from daybreak until two o'clock in the afternoon. The insurgents fled, leaving twenty dead and carrying away about forty wounded. The Austrians lost five killed and wounded.

BENNINGTON, Vt., Feb. 8.—Edson L. Fuller, convicted of the Readsboro murder, was brought here from Windsor yesterday and his case was to have been passed upon this morning by the Supreme Court now in session here, but last night he attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a jack-knife, inflicting serious wounds upon both sides of his throat. He is not expected to survive.

—Over 105,000 barrels of oil were on fire at Olean, N. Y., on the 12th inst. It is feared that the oil will run into Olean river and thus burn several R. R. bridges across that stream. Some of the oil was in little pools near the railroad, and these were set on fire by sparks from a passing locomotive, and was quickly communicated to the large tanks near by. It is proposed to fire a cannon ball into each of the tanks and thus draw off much of the oil.

—Information has been received in New York, in a private letter dated January 30, addressed to a gentleman there, that about half the population of Port-au-Prince, Hayti, is suffering from the yellow fever. The son of the United States Minister was dangerously ill with the fever, and it was spreading throughout the island. Port-au-Prince is rigidly quarantined and the regular steamers cannot enter the harbor. The financial affairs of the country are also in a desperate condition.

—The supply of fresh Southern vegetables is increasing and the variety is larger. In Philadelphia fresh green peas are in market from Savannah, Ga. They are in very small supply and extremely dear. A few dealers have been fortunate enough to get small quantities, selling them at $1 per quart and upward. Southern spinach and kale are in fair supply. The former is worth 40 cents per half peck and the latter 30 cents. Asparagus from Charleston is worth $1 to $1.25 per bundle; Southern and hot-house cucumbers, 40 to 50 cents a piece.

—The recent and continued lawlessness of the Arizona cow boys have called out a special message from the President. It is said that some of the civil authorities of the Territory wink at the crimes and even dispose of stolen cattle for the desperadoes. Some of the officers of the law are clearly in league with the rogues. The message asks Congress to authorize the governor to call out the militia and allow the use of the U. S. military as a posse to catch the fellows. Congress will probably take action in the matter this week.

—An immense tract of land set aside by the State of Texas, to pay for the erection of a new State house, has been transferred by the State during the past two days to Abner Taylor, Hon. C. B. Farwell and John V. Farewell, of Chicago, and A. C. Babcock, of Canton, Illinois, who will furnish the necessary funds for erecting the building. This domain is larger than the State of Connecticut, and five times larger than Rhode Island. It is in the Northwest corner of the State, and the survey extends 197 miles, with an average width of twenty-seven miles. Two railways are already projected through this section of the State. The transfer of these lands is probably the largest sale to private individuals and the purchasers are the largest land owners in the world.

THE PARTIES TO THE ELECTORAL FRAUD.—Since Mr. Tilden was cheated out of the presidency, to which he was elected, a great many of the men who assisted in the infamous fraud have gone in an ignoble way to their long home. Zack Chandler died miserably in a Chicago hotel; Senator Morgan shuffled off his unfragrant coil before he could derive any benefit from the fraud; Gen. Garfield, who was pretty deep in the electoral swindle, died from the blow of an assassin, and the other day Mr. Stoughton—"Clerical Error" Stoughton—passed away almost without a sigh. And yet the feeble old man at Gramercy Park, who doesn't look as though he had a day's life in him, is still bright and chipper to an extent, indeed, that some of the gossips say he has his eye firmly fixed on the term which begins in '84 and ends in '88, and which would leave him, even if he should live to see the end of it, almost a nonagenarian; while as for Hayes—but then he's too dead to speak of.—*Washingtou Post.*

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.—The annual convention of the American Agricultural Association is in progress in this city, a large number of delegates from the various agricultural societies of the country being present. In his presidential address Colonel N. T. Sprague spoke of the need of scientific knowledge on the part of farmers, and mentioned some facts which show the magnitude of some of our less considered industries. The poultry crop, for instance, was said to be in value more than one-third of that of the cotton crop. The butter product of this country for 1880 was 1,000,000,000 lbs., and of cheese 300,000,000 pounds, and in the same year we exported of cheese, 130,000,000 pounds, and of butter, 40,000,000 pounds, amounting to more than $20,000,000. A cheese made in Iowa, weighing more than three-fourths of a ton, took the prize, a silver medal, at the late great cattle and dairy show at Birmingham, England. The first shipment of cheese from this country was made in 1830, consisting of some 10,000 pounds. More than 200,000 head of cattle have been landed in Liverpool alone from this side of the water in the year 1881. How does our country compare with the leading dairy countries of the world? Great Britain and Ireland have 3,708,776 milch cows; France has 4,513,765; Germany has 8,962,221; America has 13,000,000—we having 45 per cent. more milch cows than any one of the leading dairy countries of the world.—*Scientific American.*

COTTON FUTURES.—New York, Feb 14.—A Louisville special says the rapid decline of cotton futures in New York and New Orleans caused much excitement in commercial circles in Louisville. Several hundred thousand dollars are supposed to be lost, as nearly all the speculators were on the long side. Had the news of the failures in New Orleans reached Louisville before the close of business, the chances are there would have been a panic. All the fry in the cotton deals were swept out. Since November 1 merchants, clerks, shop boys and chambermaids, in fact every man or woman who could raise a five dollar note, rushed to the bucket shops and invested in cotton. Nearly all of this class were frozen out last week and week before, but yesterday's decline bursted the last one of them. Their margins were all gone, and with them all their hopes and castles in the air.

INSANITY IN THE UNITED STATES.—After all the recent talk about the increase of insanity in this country it is encouraging to learn that we are not as crazy as some other nations. At the late meeting of the National Association for the Protection of the Insane and the Prevention of Insanity it was shown our insane number about 60,000 or 1 to 777 of the population. The ratio in England is 1 to 350, part due, perhaps, to the more thorough separation of the insane from the general population. By sections the ratio is in this country: In New England, 1 to 588; Middle States, 1 to 600; Western States, 1 to 850; Southern States, 1 to 1,100. The ratio to which we may look forward in the future is, in the opinion of Dr. C. F. Dana: In New England, 1 to 500; West 1 to 600; South 1 to 800. In 1881 there were 74 State and 34 private asylums. The cost of maintaining them was $13,000,000 a year. The needs of the insane are want of room in asylums, separation of acute and chronic patients and epileptics, improvement in the laws of commitment, more amusement and work for patients, and a separation of State asylums from political influence.—*Scientific American.*

MRS. PARTINGTON SAYS,

Don't take any of the quack nostrums, as they are regimental to the human system; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the *ne plus unum* of medicines.—*Boston Globe.*

A FOOLISH MISTAKE.

Don't make the mistake of confounding a remedy of merit with quack medicines. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative which will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for Rheumatism and when worn out by overwork. See adv —*Times.*

GRATEFUL TO INVALIDS.

Floreston Cologne is grateful to invalids because it is refreshing without the sickening effect of most perfumes.

"Indian Department," Washington, D. C.

I am anxious to introduce Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup among my Indians, having used it my self for several months, and think it one of the finest remedies I ever found. I assure you, it is the only thing that ever relieved me of a protracted cough, brought on by exposure while on the SiouxCommission last year.

A. G. BOONE,
Agent for Poncas, U. S. Commissioner.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 60	to	$1 80
Wheat, (red) " "	1 50	to	1 70
Corn, per bushel	1 00	to	1 10
Oats, " "	60	to	70
Rye, " "	1 00	to	1 25
Barley, per bush	00	to	00
Flour, per hundred	3 75	to	4 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	60	to	75
Peas, (white,) " "	70	to	80
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00	to	00
Beans, (white,) " "	00	to	00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00	to	00
Pork	8	to	10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	11	to	12
" Hams	14	to	15
Green Apples per bushel	00	to	0 00
Eggs, per dozen	15	to	20
Butter, per pound	15	to	20
Tallow, " "	6	to	8
Beeswax, " "	20	to	21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80	to	0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	00	to	00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75	to	80
Cabbage, per pound	00	to	0
Chickens, per dozen	1 50	to	2 00
Hay, per hundred	70	to	75
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00	to	00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00	to	00
Blackberries	0	to	00
Whortleberries	0	to	00
Dried Cherries	0	to	00
Dried Apples	0	to	00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 50	to	4 50
" Good	5 50	to	6 50
" Bright	6 00	to	7 00
" Good	8 50	to	9 00
" Fine	10 00	to	15 00
Fillers Common	6 00	to	7 00
" Good	9 00	to	10 00
" Fine	10 00	to	14 00
Wrappers Common	15 00	to	20 00
" Good	30 00	to	40 00
" Fine	40 00	to	50 00
" Fancy	60 00	to	75 00

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45. a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

ASHE COUNTY LAND FOR SALE.

100 acres, on main Wilkesboro and Jefferson road; six acres or more, of Meadow, and the best Woodland; 45 acres of latter heavily wooded, and the richest of soil, with little undergrowth; suitable for wheat or pasture, when cleared. 2½ miles to Jefferson; 1 mile to Store, Grist Mill and Blacksmith Shop, and ½ mile to Church and School-House. Finest section of the County. $550.

Address E. A. BONER,
Beaver Creek, Ashe Co., N. C.

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand. Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LARD, AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.–18.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

A. N. ZEVELY,

ON F. STREET,

WASHINGTON, - - - D. C

(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

ESTABLISHED IN 1793.

MEBANEVILLE, N. C., is

PRE-EMINENT

among Southern Boarding Schools for boys in age, numbers and area of patronage. Messing club ¼ of a mile from Barracks for young men of small means. The 176th session begins January 11th, 1882. For catalogue giving full particulars address

MAJ. R. BINGHAM, Supt.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WOOD! WOOD!!—Subscribers who have agreed to bring us wood for the PRESS, will please deliver it. We did not wait for bad weather to make this call, but have notified parties occasionally, during the fall and winter. A few have responded

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.—The train on our Railroad now leaves and arrives as follows: Leaves at 5.15 in the morning and 6 o'clock in the evening. Arrives at 10.15 in the morning and 11.20 at night.

—Forsyth Inferior Court in session this week.

—Beginning of Lent on next Wednesday, 22nd.

—New Moon on Friday evening at 9 o'clock 28 minutes.

Trimming of fruit trees is still in order.

—Buford & Huske, of Winston are running new drays.

—Eugene E. Gray, of Winston, has been appointed a notary public.

—The sales at the Mt. Airy Tobacco warehouse have proved satisfactory.

—During the heavy rains of last week quite a number of cellars in town were flooded with water.

—Pleuro-pneumonia has broken out afresh in England.

—Elm trees, and flowers in the gardens, are budding. Crocus will be out in a day or two.

—Frank Brewer, of this place, has a dog three years old which weighs only two and a half pounds.

—Last Thursday's rain swelled the water courses higher than they had been for several years.

—A remodeling and improving of the appearance of the Salem Post Office generally, is spoken of.

—A new Post Office building will be erected in Winston near the site of the one recently burnt.

—Stock cattle in Oregon bring on an average $15 per head. A year ago $10 was the price.

—The Salem Sextette Club will give a reception on to-morrow (Friday) evening, from 8 to 10.30 o'clock.

—Thanks for an invitation to a reception by the Salem Sextette Club in the Academy Chapel, Friday evening.

—Dr. Estes, of Henry County, Va., brother of Sheriff Estes, died at Danbury, Stokes County, January 28th.

—The entertainment at Brown's hall, Winston, comes off next Monday night. Thanks for complimentary tickets.

—A word to the unwise is as good as a nod to a blind horse.

—L. L. Jones, has been re-elected manager and F. C. Watkins, assistant of the Kernersville Manufacturing Company.

—Harrison Pitts sold his premises, in Winston, on last Friday. The place was laid off in lots, the whole bringing $3,200.

—Mr. Small, the photographer, has taken some splendid views of a number of buildings in this place and Winston.

—As the trade in canned goods is on the increase, a dog's instinct teaches him not to lurk in the neighborhood of the grocery stores.

—W. C. Crist, of the Singer Sewing Machine office, Greensboro, spent Sunday and Monday at his home, in this place.

—A portion of the new bridge at Pope's has sunk somewhat on account of a "wash out," but not enough to damage it or render it unsafe, we learn.

—He that hath no silver in his purse should have silver on his tongue.

—Among the list of young lawyers licensed a few days since, appears the name of Robah B. Kerner of this county.

—Geo. H. Adams' Humpty Dumpty troupe played to a good house on Wednesday night of last week, and gave general satisfaction.

—George Boozer succeeds J. E. Mickey at the Big Coffee Pot, we learn, and that S. T. Mickey will return from Mt. Airy and take charge of the same.

—Little Wallace, infant son of Dr. C. J. Watkins, died on the 4th inst., aged 10 months and 21 days. He was sick about two week.

—Proposals for carrying the mail to and from the Winston Post Office and the Railroad depot, will be received at the Winston P. O., until Saturday, the 25th inst.

—To maintain an opinion because it is thine, and not because it is true, is to prefer thyself above the truth.

—We were shown a beautiful lamp mat, made of worsted and surrounded by Calla Lilies made of the same material. It is the work of Miss Minnie Vogler, of this place.

—On last Saturday afternoon while Master Walter Vogler and another little boy were playing at "leap-frog," Walter fell and broke his collar-bone badly. Be careful boys.

—John H. Shultz left for Goldsboro, on Monday. to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Knights of Pythias, which met in that place on Tuesday.

—On last Saturday night, about half-past eleven o'clock, an alarm of fire was given when it was discovered that a story and a half house, in Winston, belonging to Mrs. Lee, and occupied by a Mr. Curtis, was on fire. All efforts to save the building were of no avail, and the building soon burned to the ground. Mr. Curtis lost all his household effects. The origin of the fire is not known.

—That was rather a perplexing predicament that a certain young man got into at a quilting party in the country last Saturday night. We learn that after the party was over, and the young man got ready to return home he found that some of the boys had taken the stirrups off the saddle and the reins off the bridle and hid them. A friend helped him out of his dilema by lending him a pair of stirrups and bridle reins and he jogged on home as mad as a "bald hornet."

—Good feeding is the secret of success in sheep husbandry.

PEDESTRIAN FEATS.—We hear of the great feats of the "go as you please" walkers in the rinks of New York and other cities, and are surprised at their endurance. Here in this county we have our worthy School Superintendent, who has visited every Public School in the county on foot since Christmas, and spent several hours at each in looking into the workings of the Public School system. He came out of the work hale and hearty and has no doubt many amusing anecdotes in his note book.

—The Sun is no invalid, yet it always goes South to spend the winter.

FLOWERS.—The fragrant blue Winter Violet has been blooming in the open air all through January. Indeed we saw several button-hole bouquets about Christmas. The beautiful Marie Louise Violet, double blue, is now in full bloom at several of our green-houses. The windows of numerous residences are bright with the white and pink Primrose, while the Hyacinth, Lilly of the Valley and the stately Calla are occasionally seen. Roses too come in limited numbers. We will venture to say that from now on throughout the summer and fall a bouquet of flowers can always be had. These beautiful souvenirs of spring and summer in the midst of winter are doubly pleasant.

—Beecher thinks that Guiteau will soon find his heavenly inspiration theory confirmed, by a *line* dropped from above.

—The meeting of the Young Mens' Christian Union, on Monday evening last, was very entertaining. Prof. Wurreschke lectured on electricity, and would have illustrated his remarks with experiments, but the unfavorable condition of the weather prevented. The Quartette of male voices, by Messrs. Ebert, Lineback, Dr. Bahnson and Rev. Mr. Lichtenthaler, were very fine, and the pieces remarkably well rendered. "When the Swallows Homeward Fly," was of course the favorite. The meeting was conducted by the President, H. E. Fries. Dr. Rondthaler spoke encouragingly of the enterprise. A movement towards securing a library was also inaugurated.

The young ladies have a similar organization. All are in a prosperous condition and promise to do much good among our young people.

—A fellow round here calls his wife Crystal, because she is always on the watch.

—In the latter part of December, 1869, the writer while traveling in the Southern part of Georgia, in order to reach a small town, remote from Railroad or other communication, had to walk about 20 miles, the road leading to the town being through a dense pine forest. After trudging along the whole of an afternoon, we came, about sun down, to a lone cabin by the roadside, and hailing a rough-looking, middle-aged man who was sitting on a stump near the door, we asked if we could obtain supper and lodging for the night. After asking us a number of questions he agreed to accommodate us, and asking us in the house had his wife to prepare our supper, the family having ate their evening meal before we arrived at the cabin. After supper, while sitting by the fire, the man gave a short history of his neighborhood, which he said was, at that time, infested by a set of desperadoes, and informed us that we were running a great risk traveling through the forest unprotected, as several strangers had been roughly handled by them while traveling that road. He then gave us a lengthy account of his army life, and from that he got on religious subjects, winding up by asking us, in a very solemn manner, if we were prepared to die. Then taking an old cigar box from off a shelf he took from it a dagger, and holding it up before our eyes, said: "Young man, do you see that?" We saw it, and at the same time began to think that our time to die had come, whether we were prepared or not, and as each hair on our head began to raise a lump gathered in our throat which prevented our speaking. Not getting an answer from us he repeated the question, still flourishing the dagger before our eyes, when we managed to choke back the lump in our throat and answered "yes."

"Well," said the man, as he wiped the keen blade of the dagger on his coat sleeve, "I carried this all during the war, and when I die I want it put in the grave with me, and now, my friend, as you must feel pretty tired from your afternoon's tramp, if you will join us in *family prayer*, I'll show you to bed."

Words fail to express the feeling of relief that came over us at the mention of family prayer, and as that rough-looking backwoodsman, whom we had began to think was one of the desperadoes he spoke of, lifted his voice in prayer, we felt that we were safe from harm while in that lone log cabin. And so we were, not only that night, but several nights after, for when we awoke next morning a heavy rain had set in, and at the solicitations of the kind-hearted man and his wife, we remained with them until the rain, which lasted several days, ceased, when we bid them adieu and resumed our journey, reaching the town we were going to in time to accomplish the object which carried us there.

—A Millville (N. J.) young man has just paid a fine of $13.55 for spitting on the floor of the Methodist church of that village.

If our churches were to follow suit, the proceeds would beat a fancy fair all hollow.

—The Trustees of the Salem and Winston Lodge, No. 367, Knights and Ladies of Honor, have paid over to Mr. I. H. Nelson $1,000 the same being the benefit on the death of Mrs. Nelson, who was a member of the order. The benefits, we learn are paid promptly upon the death of each member. The order here is flourishing. Five applications for membership were made last Tuesday night.—*Leader.*

—Without earnestness no man is ever great or does really great things. He may be the cleverest of men; he may be brilliant, entertaining, popular; but, if he has not earnestness he will want weight.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday Feb. 11, 1882.

Monday	3,160 18
Tuesday	7,567 53
Wednesday	3,514 34
Thursday	2,929 15
Friday	2,021 16
Saturday	3,517 90
Total	$22,710 26

—The blind have only 113 works in the English language which they can read. Embossed or raised letter press printing is expensive and the demand small.

[PRESS CORRESPONDENCE.]

—Julius Swaim, of this county, has sold his property, intending to move with his family West.

—The belfry on Friedberg church is now completed, and the large bell, weighing 196 pounds, can be heard several miles.

—Andrew Sink sold 18 head of horses and mules for $1,845 down South, recently.

—A little girl of Cicero Patterson's fell into the fire, a few days ago, and was burned somewhat.

—Alex. T. Delap and Julius Nifong, from near Pleasant Retreat, are now attending Catawba High School.

—Andrew Sink is now buying up a drove of horses to take South.

Wm. Hasten is now teaching out the term of school at Eagle Hill, the teacher who commenced the school having resigned.

—Julius Swaim received several cuts on the face from a knife wielded by Francis Canady from whom Mr. Swaim was trying to recover some stolen property. H. L. B.

STOKES COUNTY.

From the Danbury Reporter.

—Stokes County is beginning to move on the stock low question.

At the recent session of Stokes County Inferior Court, among other minor cases disposed of, Jacob Terry was sentenced to the penitentiary for 2 years; Leah Shepperd 1 year; Enoh Hairston 3 years—all for larceny.

—The Magistrates are notified to meet at the Court-house, in Danbury, the first Monday in March, to consult in regard to the bridge across Town Fork. We hope that they will take into consideration the question of furnishing corn to the destitute in the county at the same time.

—Coleman Pringle and Rufus Carter, living near Prestonville, lost by fire one night last week a tobacco barn containing about 1,600 pounds of leaf tobacco.

—John Brown, in Sauratown township, had his hand so badly mutilated by the bursting of a gun one day last week, that amputation became necessary. It was cut off at the wrist.

HIGH POINT.—The *Pioneer* says: Travel is good and our hotels are full.—— This place gives employment to eight cigar makers.

—Coal Oil or Petroleum may be very nice for illuminating or lubricating purposes, but surely it is not the proper thing to cure a cough with. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is look upon as the standard Cough remedy.

State Items.

—No prisoners in Alamance jail and there has not been for six months.

—The *Patriot*, say the pauper list of Guilford County is increasing, owing perhaps to the short crops of last year.

—The Worth Cotton Manufacturing Company, of Alamance County, is nearly ready to commence operations.

—We learn from the *Bugle* that our friend, Lyndon Swaim, has made a beautiful design for remodeling the Methodist church of Greensboro.

—Last Sunday John Bivins, a young, intelligent man of good family living in the eastern part of Alamance county, committed suicide by jumping in Newlin's mill pond. He had only been married ten days.—*Durham Recorder.*

—The Wilmington *Star* reports a big freshet in the Black River, (Eastern part of the State) resulting in much damage to hogs and cattle. Capt. Paddeson had 34 of his cattle swept away, but succeeded in recovering all but 20.

—A white man by the name of Davis was killed Saturday night by a freight train on the North Carolina Railroad, at the water-tank this side of Lexington. He was terribly mutilated, and supposed to have been drunk at the time.—*Bugle.*

—The *Bugle* says: Messrs. John F. Cook and Albert A. Holton, of Jamestown, Guilford county, are the brag sportsmen of the county. Monday last they bagged 25 birds and 1 wild turkey with a beard 11 inches long, and crippled another turkey.

—Raleigh *News-Observer*: Gen. Vance presented the petition of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars of North Carolina, representing 6,000 members, for an amendment to the constitution of the United States to prohibit the manufacture and sale of all alcoholic beverages throughout the national domain.

—Charlotte *Observer*: The first train passed over the Chapel Hill Railroad last Monday. Capt. Sam. Coley, an old conductor on the Richmond & Danville, heretofore running between Charlotte and Goldsboro, has been transferred to the Chapel Hill road, and it is understood will make a daily run from Chapel Hill to Raleigh and return.

TWO ORGANS

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

FULL BOUND BLANK BOOKS cheap at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

A POEM WITHOUT AN E.

John Knox was a wight of wondrous might
And his words ran high and shrill,
For bold and stout was his stalwart will.
Kings sought in vain his mind to chain,
And that giant brain to control,
But naught on plain or stormy main
Could daunt that mighty soul.
John would sit and sigh till morning cold
Its shining lamps put out,
For thought untold on his mind laid hold,
And brought him pain and doubt.
But light at last on his soul was cast,
Away sank pain and sorrow,
His soul is gay in a fair to-day,
And looks for a bright to-morrow.

QUICK AND SURE.

Many miserable people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling sure that they are sinking into their graves, when by using Parker's Ginger Tonic they would find a cure commencing with the first dose, and vitality and strength quickly and surely coming back to them.

—Dr. Holland wrote, "There's a song in the air." Investigation would have shown him the air was in the song.

THE HIGHEST RANK.

Made from harmless materials, and adapted to the needs of fading and falling hair, Parker's Hair Balsam has taken the highest rank as an elegant and reliable hair restorative.

$4 FOR $2

The Best Offer Yet Made

Now is the Time and Don't You Forget it.

FOR TWO DOLLARS

We will send to any address in the United States The HAWKEYE one year, and "THE RISE AND FALL OF THE MOUSTACHE," the popular book of Robert Burdette, the Hawkeye Humorist.

The Retail Price of the Hawkeye is $2. The Retail Price of the Book is $2. You can get them both by sending $2 with this advertisement to

THE HAWKEYE CO.,
Burlington, Iowa.

PEOPLE'S PRESS and *Hawkeye* for one year for $2.75.

MARRIED.

At 1737, Ridge Avenue, (Marble Row), Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, January 30th, by Rev. S. J. Blum, pastor of the Fifth Moravian Church of Philadelphia, Mr. CHARLES REEVES to Miss FLORA ROMINGER.

Miss Rominger is a native of Forsyth County.

DIED.

At Reed's Post Office, Forsyth County, on January 30th, of diphtheria, LENORA M. REED, aged 11 years and 4 months.

In Broadbay township, this county, Mrs. CATHARINE WILSON, relict of the late Hamilton Wilson, aged 70 years.

EASTER.

Those wanting *Tombstones* before Easter will please bring in their orders as early as possible. Last year some were *too late.* I. W. DURHAM.

Jan. 18, 1882.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the infla ed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty Years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.
H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.
GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FAMILY BIBLES at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

FRAMED CHROMOS cheap at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

Trees and Plants
FOR SPRING 1882.

Over 250 Varieties to Select From.

30,000 Peach Trees 3 to 6 feet high,
all the new and old varieties.

40,000 of a general assortment of other Nursery Stock.

☞ For special low rates on Trees and Plants write to

N. W. CRAFT,
Proprietor.
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.

D! BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

SALE OF Valuable Land.

BY virtue of a decree of, the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at public auction, ON THE PREMISES, on

Monday, 6th Day of March, 1882,

the following land, to-wit:

One tract belonging to the estate of Urias Mooney, deceased, situated in Forsyth County, on the waters of Belew's Creek, and adjoining the lands of Fountain Marshall, George Goode and others, containing about

50 ACRES.

TERMS.—Six months credit with interest from date. Bond and approved security will be required.

This 24th day of January, 1882.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Urias Mooney.

4-4w.

SALE OF VALUABLE LAND.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at public auction, ON THE PREMISES, on

Monday, 6th day of March. 1882,

the following tract of Land belonging to the estate of the late Andrew Spaugh, to-wit:

THE HOME PLACE,

situated on Middle Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of C. P. Sides, Harrison Crouse, Lewis Spaugh and others, containing about

109 ACRES,

of which about 50 is **Good Woodland.** There is a **Dwelling-House, Out-Houses, a large Barn** and an **Orchard** on said land.

TERMS.—Six months credit with interest from date.

Bond with approved security will be required.

Sale will commence at the OLD HOMESTEAD, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

N. S. COOK,
Adm'r of Andrew Spaugh.

January 24, 1882.—4-4w.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT Mrs. DOUTHIT'S. REDUCED PRICES.

CALL AND SEE.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1881.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

Diphtheria.

A **cold** or **sore throat** may not seem to amount to much, and if promptly attended to can easily be cured; but neglect is often followed by **consumption** or **diphtheria.** No medicine has ever been discovered which acts so **quickly** and **surely** in such cases as **PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.** The prompt use of this *invaluable remedy* has saved thousands of lives.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is **not an experiment.** It has been before the public for **forty years,** and is most valued where it is best known.

A few extracts from voluntary testimonials read as follows:

PAIN KILLER has been my household remedy for colds for the past twenty-seven years, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure.—L. S. CROCKER, Williamsville, N. Y.

For thirty years I have used PAIN KILLER, and found it a never-failing remedy for colds and sore throat.—BARTON SEAMAN.

Have received immediate relief from colds and sore throat and consider your PAIN KILLER an invaluable remedy.—GEO. B. EVERETT, Dickinson, N. Y.

I have just recovered from a very severe cold, which I have had for some time. I could get no relief until I tried your PAIN KILLER, which relieved me immediately. I will never again be without it.—C. O. FORCE, Lowndes, Ga.

Have used PAIN KILLER in my family for forty years, and have never known it to fail.—HANSOM LEWIS, Waynesboro, Ga.

I began using PAIN KILLER in my family twenty-five years ago and have used it ever since, and have found no medicine to take its place.—B. W. DYER, Druggist, Oneida, N. Y.

For whooping-cough and croup it is the best preparation made. We would not be without it.—A. P. BOURN, Liberty Mills, Va.

For twenty-five years I have used PAIN KILLER for colds and chapped lips, and consider it the best medicine ever offered.—GEO. HOOPER, Wilmington, N. C.

I was suffering severely with bronchitis, and my throat was so inflamed I could scarcely swallow any food. I was advised to try your PAIN KILLER, and after taking a few doses was completely cured.—T. WILKINSON.

Dr. WALTON writes from Coshocton: Your PAIN KILLER cures diphtheria and sore throat, so alarmingly prevalent here, and has not been known to fail in a single instance. This fact you should make known to the world.

Mrs. ELLEN B. MASON writes: My son was taken violently sick with diphtheria, high fever, and cold chills. So many children have died here, I was afraid to call a physician, and tried your PAIN KILLER. He was taken on Sunday, and on Wednesday his throat was clear. It was a wonderful cure, and I wish it could be known to the poor mothers who are losing so many children.

For Chills and Fever **PAIN KILLER** has no equal. It cures when everything else fails.

Delays are often dangerous. A bottle of PAIN KILLER in the house is a safeguard that no family should be without.

All druggists sell it at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,
Providence, R. I.

Parker's Hair Balsam

Satisfies the most fastidious as a perfect Hair Restorer and Dressing. Admired for its cleanliness and elegant perfume. **Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to the youthful color.** 50 cts. and $1 sizes at all druggists.



PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are here combined into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make the Greatest Blood Purifier & the **Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.**

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Sleeplessness, all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the TONIC to-day. It will surely help you. Remember! it is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it builds up the system without intoxicating. 50c. and $1 sizes, at all dealers in drugs. None genuine without signature of HISCOX & Co., N. Y. Send for circular

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DECEMBER 31st, 1881.

GEORGE W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

(SUCCESSORS TO HINSHAW BROTHERS,)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS,

WINSTON, N. C.

WE appreciate the liberal patronage we have had for the past several years and assure our friends and customers that in the future we will spare no pains in trying to merit a much larger trade than we have ever had. *The general policy of our business will not be changed.* Our

Wholesale Store

will in the future be more complete than ever, and to Merchants who buy for Cash or Produce, and to those who are strictly *reliable* and *pay promptly* we will offer inducements equal, if not superior to those offered by any house in Western N. C. It will be in the hands of well posted, experienced and reliable Salesman.

All the Departments of our Retail Store shall be complete and in quantity, quality, variety, styles and prices of Goods they shall not be equaled in Winston. All of these departments will be in charge of first-class Salesmen who know and attend to their business.

We will continue to handle and sell at factory prices

J. & P. Coats' Six Cord Spool Cotton,
Jas. A. Leach & Co.'s Thomasville Shoes,
Winchester, Virginia, Fine Shoes for Ladies,
T. Miles & Sons' Philadelphia hand-made Shoes for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children.
F. & H. Fries' Jeans, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

GRANITE, FOREST HILL, RANDLEMAN PLAIDS.

We will carry a much larger and better assorted stock of Clothing than we have ever had, and will sell at prices that defy competition. In the future we will keep a larger line and greater variety of

SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c.,

ALSO MUCH BETTER ASSORTMENT OF

Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Trimmings.

Our present Stock of Shoes and Boots, Dress Goods and trimmings is the largest and finest in town. We will sell the best COFFEES, SUGARS, SYRUPS, TEAS, CANDIES, CANNED GOODS, &c. We will carry a large stock of NAILS, HORSE and MULE SHOES, HORSE SHOE NAILS, AXES, HOES, MATTOCKS, and STAPLE HARDWARE, and will compete successfully in prices with the leading Hardware Stores in the State.

We will sell the best GRASS SEEDS we can get.

To TOBACCO and COTTON GROWERS we again offer the thoroughly tried and justly popular

Star Brand Complete Manures,

and ask all farmers to compare their record, BY ACTUAL FIELD TESTS, with the record of any and all other fertilizers sold in the State. Designing persons last spring circulated reports to the effect that the STAR BRAND MANURES had been adulterated, we then denounced the reports as being untrue, and their authors as unworthy of confidence? What has been the result? Our reports from the farmers throughout the State have been uniformly to the effect that the

Star Brand Manures

stood the drought better last season and made larger and finer crops than any other fertilizer used in connection or competition with them. The fertilizers we will sell this year will be in splendid condition for handling, and quality as good or better than any sold heretofore.

Our terms on Fertilizers will not be changed; we will sell for cash and on time. When we sell on time the buyer must make the debt secure and pay it promptly as we expect to collect every dollar.

We propose to make good every word we say in our advertisement and ask every one to come and examine our stock and prices. Our customers who come on horseback and in wagons or other conveyances will find unsurpassed accommodations for man and beast, free of cost, at PACE'S WAREHOUSE.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

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$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland Maine.

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North Carolina R. R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Nov. 20 1881.	No. 55. Daily.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 10 a m	4 40 a m	4 45 p m
" Salisbury	4 42 a m	6 30 a m	7 27 p m
" High Point	.....	7 35 a m	7 30 p m
Arrive Greensboro	6 25 a m	8 28 a m	8 44 p m
Leave Greensboro	.....	9 35 a m	9 15 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	.....	11 42 a m	.....
" Durham	.....	12 37 p m	.....
" Raleigh	.....	1 25 p m	.....
Leave "	.....	4 10 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	.....	6 20 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 5 40 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 55—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North and West.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Nov. 20, 1881.	No. 54. Daily.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	.....	10 00 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	.....	12 25 p m	.....
Leave "	.....	2 35 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	.....	3 49 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	.....	4 36 p m	.....
" Greensboro	.....	6 45 p m	.....
Leave "	9 15 p m	7 05 p m	9 31 a m
Arrive High Point	7 42 p m	7 42 p m	10 02 a m
" Salisbury	10 54 p m	9 00 p m	11 14 a m
" Charlotte	13 25 a m	10 45 a m	12 50 p m

No. 18, D'ly ex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 3 p. m.
Ar. Raleigh 7 30 p. m.
Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m.
Ar. Greensboro 3 00 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No 54—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. Railroad for all points South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52. Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 51 p m	10 00 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 07 p m	11 00 a m
" Salem	11 50 p m	11 30 a m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	4 30 p m
Arrive Kernersville	8 04 a m	5 10 p m
" Greensboro	9 00 a m	6 30 p m

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WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 54—Danville an Atlanta.
On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.
On Train No. 52—Richmond and Danville, and Washington and Augusta, via Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

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CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

☞ Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

SALEM ACADEMY.

Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

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GATES'

SHAVING SALOON.

I TAKE PLEASURE in calling the attention of the Young Gents of Winston and Salem to the facts that, I have removed my

Shaving Saloon and Barber Shop

to the most eligible room for the business in the city. Call at the first door North of the Merchant's Hotel, Winston, N. C. Thankful for past favors, I trust to be able to merit a continuance of your visits. Very Respectfully,

ALEX. GATES.

☞ I am still manufacturing my world-renowned HAIR RESTORER, and ask all who are in need to send in their orders. I have certificates from some of the best citizens of Winston and Salem, as well as other places, and guarantee satisfaction. 34-6m.

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PICTURES! PICTURES!!

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FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The New York *Hour* calls attention to the fact that greater care is taken of young fish than of children in that city. For while more than half the children die b fore the age of five, the fish commissioners say that only about two per cent. of the spawn of shad or salmon are destroyed.

About 30,000 people in the city of Buffalo derive their support from the railroad companies. The amount expended there by the different roads in wages will foot up over $3,000,000 annually. During the past year over $1,000,000 have been expended in that vicinity for improvements.

Bruised and burned in the Spuyten Duyvil (N. Y.) disaster—his arm consumed to the elbow and the throes of death upon him—Oliver B. Keely thought of his wife and sent her a message of love—"Write to my wife and give her my love"—a last, precious message to a stricken heart. That man died a hero.

A stone bridge to be built over the Mississippi at Minneapolis, Minn., bids fair to become one of the most notable structures of the world. It will consist of sixteen eighty-foot spans and four 100-foot spans, and, including the shore pieces, will have a total length of 1,900 feet. It will support two railway tracks at a height of over sixty feet above the water, and will run diagonally across the river below St. Anthony's falls. The cost is estimated at nearly $500,000.

There is a bird in the London Zoological garden called the hornbill, whose keeper stands ten feet off and tosses grapes at the bird so rapidly that nobody's eye can follow them through the air, but the bird's eye can, catching every one in its bill at almost every conceivable angle; of half a dozen grapes shot at him in rapid succession, he will not miss more than one. In this country he could get a first class position in the national base-ball league.

Ex-Governor Bagley, of Michigan, who died not long ago, was a very successful man in business and eccentric in his habits of life. In his will he directed that his employes—those who had made his fortune—should not suffer by his death. They were to be retained in the service of his heirs, for a time at least, and on the day of the testator's funeral they were to receive presents as follows: Fifty dollars to all who had been in his service five years, $200 to all who had served him ten years, and $500 to all who had served him fifteen years.

On a cold night a prisoner who was being court martialed on the United States flagship Lancaster, at Nice, France, broke from his guard and leaped into the water. Some sympathizing comrades tried to intercept his pursuers, but John Morris, a corporal of the marines, pushing them aside, jumped in with clothing and equipments on, caught him after swimming 150 feet, held him under water until he submitted to arrest and delivered him on deck with soldierly rigidity and gravity. A cold wind was blowing from the Alps at the time. The corporal has been recommended for promotion.

The town of Dennisonville, near the south end of New Jersey, has a singular industry in the digging of cedar trees out of a swamp where they have lain for hundreds of years. The swamp is ten miles square, and the trees are piled to an unknown depth. The digging has been going on for ninety years, and but a fraction of the timber has been taken out. The trees are large, and the wood, which is perfectly preserved and not even waterlogged, is used for making shingles, tubs and pails. The diggers locate the trunks, at the depth of a few feet, by prodding, clear away the earth and roots and cut them off at top and bottom with a saw like that used to cut ice, when the logs rise in the water and are hauled out. It is supposed that the trees grew there when the swamp was filled with fresh water, and that, by some change of land, sea water suddenly came in and that the trees were overthrown and buried.

Southern land syndicates are becoming numerous in New York, London, Boston and Amsterdam. Sir E. J. Reed, representing English investors, and Dr. Jacobus Westheim, of Amsterdam, representing investors in Holland, have just bought two million acres of land in Florida, and Phillips, Marshall & Co., of London, have bought 1,300,000 acres in Mississippi. The Mississippi purchase consists in good part of levee lands in the Yazoo delta. A Nashville syndicate holds 100,000 acres in Tennessee and Mississippi, and, according to the Atlanta *Constitution*, scarcely a commercial paper is without its advertisements of Southern land schemes.

A French chemist named Gros professes to have made a discovery which acquits both France and Germany of the charge brought by each against the other of having used poisoned bullets during the late war. This horrid accusation has been defended by the surgeons on both sides, who have persisted in declaring that poison was present in many wounds which they treated, in sufficient quantities to baffle their skill. M. Gros traces this poison, not to deliberate human contrivance, but to the breechloaders of the period. The kindling of the gunpowder, he says, developed in the sides of the barrel a small quantity of prussic acid, which was imbibed by the ball during its rapid transit, and this fearful poison was consequently lodged in the wounds of many a luckless Frenchman and German. Hence the reason why it was so often found to be difficult, or even impossible, to heal even slight wounds, and the doctors on both sides were justified in their declaration that poison was present. The fact that similar poisonings of the wounded did not occur formerly was due, says M. Gros, to the paper used, which absorbed the small particles of poison and regularly cleansed the gun-barrel.

Some Long Tunnels.

The longest tunnel in the world, the St. Gothard passage beneath the Alps, was opened for traffic in January. It is practically finished now, but like all public works is subjected to delay for the sake of the last touches. The St. Gothard tunnel, however, has been put through more expeditiously than most such enterprises. It was begun in 1872, is nine miles and a quarter long and has cost $10,000,000. Europe and the Alps also claim the next longest tunnel ever constructed—that known as Mount Cenis—which was opened ten years ago. This is seven miles and a half long and cost $15,000,000. Next in length comes the Hoosac tunnel in Massachusetts, four miles and three-quarters in length, on whose excavation about $14,000,000 was expended. In all three the powerful modern forces, compressed air and nitro-glycerine or dynamite, played important parts. Through postal service between the English channel and the Adriatic will be established by the way of the St. Gothard tunnel on its completion.

The Building of Homes.

A farmer writes in the *American Agriculturist:* Double doors—folding or sliding—are a great social "institution." By them two rooms may be thrown into one. A good broad hall becomes in summer an extra room. The air circulates. There is a freedom, an openness about the house, which gives an air of superiority to even very humble dwellings. The superiority is real, too. If we invite a few friends for the evening, it is not necessary to confine them to the "parlor," but the doors are thrown wide open, our guests will fill parlor and hall, and sitting-room and kitchen, perhaps, and yet all are one company, for the broad doors being open the whole house is thrown together. Music sounds through such a house delightfully, and people have a good time and love to come, because it is so cheerful and social. Another point in our home building which we too often overlook is the exposure of the principal living and sleeping rooms to the direct influence of the sun. The effect of the sunlight is best gained when the house stands with its corners toward the cardinal points, for thus the sun shines with considerable power on all sides of the house every clear day in the summer, and yet his power is broken, because at noonday the rays strike two sides obliquely, and very soon leave the southeastern side in the shade. We should not forget that the sunshine is healthgiving; dampness and shade, if slightly in excess, injure the health of both men and animals.

One thing more is the importance of having some provision for fire in the chambers. We build for health and not for sickness, and I do not hesitate to say that many a family mourns the loss of a member simply because the sleeping room could not be easily heated.

The best mode of heating no doubt is by an open fire of some kind. It is very easy in building to make open fireplaces in at least three chambers through which the chimney passes.

Of course open fireplaces are not economical of fuel, but in the chambers fire is seldom wanted, and stoves may be used if preferred. As to economy of fuel, builders as well as architects and proprietors, either frequently overlook one important fact, or they do not look at it, that is, that the warmest part of any room is farthest from the floor; so if we make our rooms ten or eleven feet high we must heat the air in all that upper part before a person sitting at a table begins to feel at all warm, unless he is where he gets radiation from the stove or open fire. Low ceilings effect the greatest economy of fuel, and even make open fires economical as compared with stoves and high ceilings. Nine feet is, I think, an extreme height for the ceiling of an ordinary country house, say one in which the largest room is not more than twenty feet square, or of equivalent area.

Besides, there are other numerous considerations which tend to the saving of fuel and at the same time increase the healthfulness and comfort of a home. Some of these are the material of the walls, their impenetrability to air and moisture, "deafening" of the floors, which adds greatly to their warmth, good joiner work about windows and doors, etc.

Owned to His Record.

The editor was sitting in his revolving cane bottomed chair when Tornado Tom, the traveling terror of Texas, came in and demanded retraction of the statement that he had swindled an orphan out of $4.

"It's a lie clear through," said the Terror, striking the table with his fist, "I'm as good a man as smells the atmosphere in this section."

"Perhaps you are better," said the editor, meekly.

"My record'll compare favorably with yourn," said the Terror, with a sneer; "perhaps there are a few little back rackets in your life, sir, that wouldn't bear a microscopic investigation."

"Oh, sir," said the editor, visibly agitated, "don't recall the past; don't bring up the memories of the tomb; I know I've led a hard life—I don't deny it. I killed Shorty Barnes, the Bowery boy of New York—hacked him all to pieces with a knife. I have atoned for it a thousand times. I blew a man's head off at a log-roll in Kentucky, and bitterly have I repented of my folly. I slew a lot of inoffensive citizens of Omaha over a paltry four-dollar pot, simply because I got excited. Oh, could I but cheat the tomb of the men I have placed in its maw I would be happy. But it was all owing to my high temper and lack of early training. I know that I have been wayward, wicked, and you have a right to come here and recall those unhappy memories; but it's mean for all that. Nobody with a heart would treat a man like you have me. Don't leave, stranger; I'll tell you all. I sawed a man's head off with an old army saber just for—" The Texas Terror was downstairs and half way around the corner, while the editor, taking a fresh chew of rattlesnake twist, continued his peaceful avocations as quietly as a law-abiding citizen.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

Straw for Fuel.

"The Americans burn money, we burn straw," says the Mennonite settler. How they keep warm in winter and cook the year round with no other fuel than loose straw, is a mystery to the average American. The Mennonite emigrant, when choosing a locality, is quite unconcerned at the total absence of timber, and will settle many miles from wood or coal with indifference as to the fuel question, in localities where an American would never think of making a farm. He sees fuel for the first year in the miles of grass about him; the second and succeeding years he will have the straw from his crops, and straw-stacks are his favorite substitutes for the wood-pile and the coal-bin. We first saw straw in use for fuel at the house of a Russian Mennonite bishop in the colony of McPherson county, Kansas. Dinner for four of us was to be prepared. A vigorous young Mennonite girl vanished with a bushel basket, and returned with it full of loose straw, then placing her kettles, etc., on the top of the cook range, opened the fire-door, and thrust in two large handfuls of straw, touched the match, closed the door, and the kettle commenced singing almost immediately; in about two minutes the door was again opened, and two more handfuls of straw were thrust in and the door closed. Our dinner consisted of ham, eggs, potatoes, Russian waffles and excellent coffee, all cooked in less time than an ordinary stove could have been made "hot for biscuits." The fire was "dead out" before the dinner was half consumed, and the house none the warmer for the fire, the surplus heat all escaping through the broad chimney.—*American Agriculturist.*

Confusing.

Bishop Bloomfield has been a widower and had several children. He married a second time a widow with a family. One day he asked a country clergyman to dine with him, telling him: "You will only meet our family party." The clergyman found a much larger number assembled in the drawing-room than he had anticipated, and was introduced by the bishop thus: "These are mine, those are hers and those are ours."

THRIFT OF THE PEOPLE.

Some Facts Concerning the Distribution of Government Bonds.

Circular No. 222 from the census bureau presents facts of more than ordinary interest to the people. Its purpose is to show as nearly as possible the distribution of registered bonds, or rather the ownership of the national debt. It shows the number of male and female holders and the amount held in the several States and in 117 cities; also the amounts held by individual ("bloated") bondholders, varying from less than $500 to $50,000 and upward. According to the register of the treasury the whole amount of the registered four, four and one-half, five and six per cent. bonds owned by foreign and domestic holders and by banks at the time the census was taken was $1,173,749,250. It appears that the aggregate number of holders of bonds were as follows:

Rate.	Holders.	Amount.	Per cent. of Holders.	Per cent of Am'nt
4 per cent	55,278	$386,742,800	68.41	46.58
4½ per cent	10,745	123,631,300	13.30	15.22
5 per cent	7,091	134,616,300	8.78	16.29
6 per cent	7,688	180,926,700	9.51	21.91
Totals	80,802	$825,917,100	100.00	100.00

Omitting the six per cents from the calculation we find that of the whole number of holders of the other bonds 42,262 were males, 29,325 were females and 1,527 are coporations, and of the amount held the males owned $327,185,500, the females $90,353,350 and corporations $227,451,500. The average per head adds: For male holders, $7,741 84; for females, $3,081 10; for corporations (of course representing individuals of both sexes), $148,953 20.

No less than $410,279,400 was held in amounts of over $50,000, $58,730,600 in amounts varying from $25,000 to $50,000; from $10,000 to $25,000, $59,153,850; from $5,000 to $10,000, $41,079,900; from $2,500 to $5,000, $33,070,950; from $1,000 to $2,500, $22,032,550; from $500 to $1,000, $13,097,250; less than $500, $7,555,900. The number of persons was as follows:

Classes.	Males.	Females.
Exceeding $50,000	830	168
From $25,000 to $50,000	1,018	281
From $10,000 to $25,000	2,326	953
From $5,000 to $10,000	3,416	1,571
From $2,500 to $5,000	5,490	2,681
From $1,000 to $2,500	7,505	4,871
From $500 to $1,000	8,368	6,372
From $50 to $500	13,309	12,248
Totals	42,262	29,325

Classes.	Corporations.	Total.
Exceeding $50,000	531	1,529
From $25,000 to $50,000	224	1,523
From $10,000 to $25,000	259	3,538
From $5,000 to $10,000	196	5,183
From $2,500 to $5,000	149	8,500
From $1,000 to $2,500	53	12,429
From $500 to $1,000	59	14,799
From $50 to $500	56	25,613
Totals	1,527	73,114

It is gratifying to observe that in putting small savings into government bonds the women nearly equal the men. More than one-half of the 73,114 holders reside in cities, and they hold 85 per cent. of the bonds.

The following table shows the geographical distribution, omitting corporations, giving per cent. of males and females in each section:

Section.	Male hold'rs.	Per cent.	Female hold'rs.	Per cent
New England	14,633	34.62	11,986	40.85
Middle States	18,723	44.30	12,580	42.90
Southern States	1,721	4.07	914	3.13
West. and Territories	7,185	17.01	3,845	13.12

The thrift of New England is apparent and the disinclination of Southern people to take the obligations of the goverment is signally apparent. Of nearly thirty thousand women who have laid by something in government bonds for a rainy day but a trifle over 900 are in the South. This does not come from want of means, nor from distrust of the securities, but from the memories of the war. Massachusetts shows the largest number of holders in any State, 16,855; then New York, 14,803; Pennsylvania, 10,408. These three States have 57 1-2 per cent of all those (individuals) who hold bonds. Massachusetts doubtless gets her pre-eminence from the proverbial thrift of the females who work in her many manufactories.

With regard to amounts held it is hardly necessary to say that New York stands far above all other States, having $210,264,250, or 32.60 per cent, nearly one third of the entire investment of $644,990,400 (omitting the six per cents). Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Ohio follow in order: then the District of Columbia—an exceptional location, for it is natural that many of the thousands of government employes should put their earnings into the bonds with which they are necessarily so familiar. The Territories are bunched together so that the smallest investment appeared to be in Oregon with fourteen investors holding in all $126,300. The sectional distribution in amounts held, is as follows (corporations omitted):

Section.	By Males.	Per cent.
New England States	$50,142,500	15.33
Middle States	223,225,150	68.22
Southern States	10,241,250	3.13
Western States	43,576,600	13.32
Total	$327,185,500	100.00

Section.	By Females.	Per cent.
New England States	$20,829,550	23.06
Middle States	55,788,100	61.74
Southern States	2,898,550	3.21
Western States	10,842,150	11.99
Total	$90,353,350	100.00

Perhaps a clearer view of the disposition of the people in the various States to invest in government securities will be found in the table showing the number of private bondholders to each 100,000 of the population of such State. That table we give, excluding the District of Columbia:

Massachusetts	950	Kansas	30
New Hampshire	850	Louisiana	30
Vermont	570	West Virginia	30
Connecticut	380	Colorado	30
Rhode Island	300	Nevada	30
New York	290	Iowa	20
Maine	260	Tennessee	20
Pennsylvania	240	Territories	20
New Jersey	240	Florida	20
Ohio	130	South Carolina	15
Illinois	100	Texas	10
Maryland	100	North Carolina	10
Delaware	70	Alabama	10
California	50	Mississippi	10
Indiana	40	Arkansas	10
Missouri	40	Minnesota	10
Kentucky	30	Nebraska	10
Michigan	30	Oregon	9
Virginia	30	Georgia	4
Wisconsin	30		

Statistics are given from 117 cities. The bulletin closes with the distribution among banks and other corporations, as follows:

Corporations.	No.	Amount.	Per capita.
National banks	335	$10,251,400	$3,060 12
Savings banks	483	131,224,400	271,686 13
Private banks	88	10,994,150	124,933 52
Insur. companies	478	60,857,450	127,316 84
Trust companies	137	13,484,050	98,423 72
Exp. companies	6	640,100	106,683 33
Totals	1,527	$227,421,500	$148,953 20

—*New York Herald.*

A Smart Iowa Girl.

Miss Belle Clinton, of Iowa, though only twenty years of age, has proved herself the smartest girl in the state. She saved $160 by school teaching, and borrowing a span of horses from her father, rigged up a prairie schooner, and with her little brother for company, started for Dakota. She homesteaded 160 acres, and added a timber claim of 120 acres by setting out ten acres of trees. She has three thousand black walnut trees growing, and expects in ten years she will be worth $25,000. She spends the winters at home with her father, and next spring will take out more trees and add 160 acres of new land to her estate by taking up another claim.

A New York Newspaper at Night.

"Hermit," the New York correspondent of the Troy *Times*, writes: The morning papers do much of their work at night, and few more active scenes can be found than at one of these establishments. Stand, for instance, in the business room of the *Herald* and see the hurried groups of advertisers who are rushing their slips in so as not to lose the next issue. Many of these people have just got through their day's work, and improve this chance of making their wants known to the world. Here are clerks and porters looking up situations, contrasted with cooks and housemaids who are offering their services to the public. Here is a delicate-looking lass, who with a modest blush hands in an advertisement, asking for a place, perhaps to tend baby. Her history is that common one in city life of poverty driving families once rich and exalted to seek bread by hard labor. Such misfortune is illustrated by the painful history of sewing girls, music teachers, governesses, etc., which one can readily understand when reading the advertising column. Here, too, is some finical youth inserting a "personal" to some girl he has met, who will probably never see the advertisement, while he will wait day after day, vainly expecting an answer.

In the vault beneath the mighty engine is resting from its labors, having just worked off one side of the paper, and is being prepared for the labors of the night. The engineer is giving it a thorough examination. Its machinery must be in perfect order, for a breakdown at midnight would be a costly damage. Go up to the second story where editors and reporters are hard at work preparing matter, and every little while jerking the bell and sending "copy" up the elevator to the composing-room. These men will be on duty until after midnight, and such work as this tells upon the system in the most exhausting manner. Ah, little does the reader, as he lolls over a newly-printed sheet, damp from the press, think of the close and trying effort of combined intellects, poorly paid and worked hard, and the sacrifices of health and comfort which gave it existence. We may ascend still higher to the "composing-room," where the types are set and the paper got ready for the press. Here 100 men are hard at work, and amid the general silence one hears the incessant click of type. One great difference between night and day duty in such an office is that in the last hours of work all "copy" is in manuscript. The "clippings" have been cut up during the earlier part of the day, and now come the thoughts from the fevered brain. Most of these men, after the paper has gone to press, put on their coats hastily and go home, first taking their accustomed drink at the porter house, which is ever ready to entrap the victim of appetite. Some of them, however, remain at work until morning. The reason for this is they are out-of-town men, living in Orange or Morrisania, and by working all night they can go home by 6 o'clock in the morning and stay all day. There was a time when it could be said with truth, "Man goeth to his labor until evening." Now, however, the rule is to a large degree reversed, and men work by night and rest by day. The day, however, is never a proper time for rest, and the slumbers taken at this unseasonable hour are far less restorative than those of nights. Our newspapers reach their present perfection through the incessant sacrifice of health and comfort on the part of editors and craftsmen, and again we exclaim how little is this considered by those who dawdle over a morning paper and sip their coffee at ease, while criticizing the labors of that unfortunate class referred to.

Anæsthetics.

Dr. John G. Johnson, of Brooklyn, recently read an interesting paper before the New York Medico-Legal society on "Anæsthetics." The following are some of the points of the doctor's statements:

Should a patient die from chloroform inhaled in a sitting position in a dentist's chair it could no longer be urged in behalf of the surgeon, whose patient had been chloroformed out of existence, as it was successfully argued in behalf of the young Parisian surgeon in 1853, who had been imprisoned for the death of a patient under chloroform, on whom he was operating without assistance, that there was no fixed rules for the administration of chloroform. The English chloroform committee appointed by the Royal Medico Chirurgical society laid down in 1864 the rule that anæsthetics should always be given in the recumbent position and never in the erect position. The reason of this rule is evident. In natural respiration the rising and falling of the ribs is produced by the intercostal muscles, and the respiration is called thoracic. As the patient comes under the influence of the anæsthetic, these intercostal muscles become paralyzed and cease their action. The respiration is then kept up by the action of the diaphragm or abdominal respiration. Those who have seen much of the patients under the influence of anæsthetics in our large hospitals must have noticed how quickly a patient stopped breathing at this stage if an assistant pressed against the abdomen, to watch the operation or to pass an instrument. Now, as soon as the patient comes fully under the influence of an anæsthetic, she slips down in the dentist's chair. The weight of the upper portion of the body is compressing the abdomen—preventing the diaphragm from acting. I think, with the present knowledge of anæsthetics, that a surgeon who should administer chloroform to a patient in the erect position in the dentist's chair, with her clothes tight around her waist, and the patient should die, he would justly be held for manslaughter. During the early ages of anæsthetics the knowledge of the profession was only experimental. That age has passed. The most distinguished men in the profession, as long ago as 1864, published this rule and the reasons for it. Subsequent experimentation has demonstrated the justice of it. It has been adopted by all our modern writers on the subject. The courts have held over and over again that a physician must practice according to the well-known rules of the profession, and if he departs from them it is at his peril.

Irish Stew.—About two pounds of the neck of mutton, four onions, six large potatoes, salt, pepper, three pints of water and two tablespoonfuls of flour. Cut the mutton in handsome pieces. Put about half the fat in the stewpan with the onions, and stir for eight or ten minutes over a hot fire, then put in the meat, which sprinkle with the flour, salt and pepper. Stir ten minutes, and add the water, boiling. Set for one hour where it will simmer; then add the potatoes peeled and cut in quarters. Simmer an hour longer and serve. You can cook dumplings with this dish if you choose. They are a great addition to all kinds of stews and ragouts.

A man is wiser for his learning, and the sooner he learns that the only proper way to cure a Cough or Cold, is to use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the better he is off.

Chinese Printing.

The blocks are all of the same size, about eight inches by twelve inches, and about half an inch thick. Each block represents two leaves of four pages of the book, being engraved on both sides. The blocks for a complete work can thus be stowed away in a very small compass. The cost of engraving a page of the wooden blocks is said to be but little more than the expense of setting up a page of Chinese type and preparing it for the press. An edition of one copy can be printed if no more are required, and thus the expense of keeping a large stock of printed books on hand, some of which might eventually have to be sold as waste paper when they grew out of date or revisions had to be made, as is the case among ourselves, is entirely avoided. Any errors or misprints that may be discovered can as a rule be corrected on the blocks with but very little trouble.

A skillful printer can print by hand 5,000 leaves of two pages each in a day, using no press or machinery whatever. He supplies his own tools and receives as wages about twenty-five cents a day. The paper ordinarily used is white and of the best quality, although a yellowish kind is also made use of at a reduction of twenty per cent. on the selling price. The books are bound in the usual Chinese style and fastened with white silk thread. They present an appearance which satisfies the taste of the most fastidious native.—*London Nature*

A Beautiful Spot.

The vale of Santa Barbara, for sixty miles facing the Pacific ocean, we consider the most attractive in California, says a letter from the Pacific coast. The soil is extra deep dark alluvium. By the formation of the coast it is sheltered from the rude trade winds, elsewhere so unpleasant on our shores. Here flourish in luxuriance the fig tree and the olive, the prune and the almond, the orange and the lemon, the nectarine and the pomegranate. Here grows Alfalfa clover, giving three cuttings a year and pasture through the winter. Here flowers bloom perennial. Here only is a paradise of roses and other fragrant flowers cultivated for commercial perfumery. Here the bee pastures all the year, the hivers gather honey every day and abstaining themselves they give to man nearly their whole production. Only in stress of stormy weather they draw upon their hoarded sweets. Feathered songsters never migrate from this elysium. Man's dwelling is enlivened by the chirp of birds and their music gives perpetual cheer, unchecked by winter frosts. Happy, thrice blessed are they whose lot is cast where happiness is so lightly wooed and won! Here in mid-December the company's rose gardens are a sight to charm the eye, when, day by day, children gather ever-blooming flowers for extraction of perfume for the toilet.

Floating-Island.—Make a cake with a cup of sugar, cup sweet milk, a well-beaten egg, a piece of butter size of an egg, little salt, two teaspoonfuls cream-tartar, and one teaspoonful of soda sifted in two cupfuls of flour. Beat all together several minutes, and pour the batter, half an inch thick, into a common, long, square-cornered tin. The remainder of the cake will make a small Washington pie. Bake quickly. Make a soft boiled custard by heating four cupfuls of milk in a pail set in a kettle of hot water; when scalding hot, pour a cupful on to three eggs, beaten with a cupful and a half of sugar, and three teaspoonfuls of corn starch; then pour all together, and cook till it begins to thicken, and pour through a tin strainer and flavor with lemon. Lay your cake, cut in small squares, on a platter; sift over powdered sugar, and put a slice of jelly on each piece. Serve by filling a saucer half full of custard and laying on a slice of the cake.

A brain, preserved and metalized, has been presented to the French Academy of Medicine. It was kept in alcohol for a month, then plunged into a solution of nitrate of silver, transferred to a case of sulphureted hydrogen and then exposed to the air.

E L. Loweree, Esq., cashier of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of a stubborn case of rheumatism, which wouldn't yield to physicians' treatment —Brooklyn Eagle.

Hope is a ruddy morning ray of joy, recollection is its golden tinge; but the latter is wont to sink amid the dews and dusky shades of twilight; and the bright blue days which the former promises, break indeed, but in another world and with another sun.

The Albany (N. Y.) Press and Knickerbocker says: "The largest following we know of to day is that of St Jacobs Oil; for where St. Jacobs Oil is, there rheumatism is not."

The keeper of a Chicago gaming establishment says that in 1881 there passed over the gaming tables of that city $8,000,000.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Med. Nat live wt.	9¾	@	10½
Calves—Poor to Prime Veals	6½	@	9½
Sheep	4½	@	6¾
Lambs	7¼	@	7½
Hogs—Live	6	@	6½
Dressed, city	8¼	@	8⅝
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 60	@	8 00
Western, good to choice	5 90	@	8 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red, new	1 47¾	@	1 48½
No. 1 White, new	1 43½	@	1 43½
Rye—State	90	@	96
Barley—Two-rowed State	92	@	92
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	67½	@	72
Southern Yellow	70	@	71¼
Oats—White State	51	@	53
Mixed Western	47½	@	50
Hay—Prime Timothy	90	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	80	@	85
Hops—State, 1881	26	@	28
Pork—Mess, new, for export	18 00	@	18 00
Lard—City Steam	11 12½	@	11 12½
Refined	11 60	@	11 60
Petroleum—Crude	6½	@	7¼
Refined	7	@	7⅛
Butter—State Creamery	30	@	36
Dairy	20	@	25
Western Im. Creamery	27	@	38
Factory	12	@	26
Cheese—State Factory	9	@	13½
Skims	3	@	9
Western	9	@	13
Eggs—State and Penn	26	@	26
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 25	@	3 50
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Extra	6 25	@	6 75
Lambs—Western	4 75	@	6 00
Sheep—Western	4 15	@	5 10
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	6 95	@	7 10
Flour—C'y Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75	@	7 25
Wheat—No. 1 Hard Duluth	1 50	@	1 56
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	68¼	@	69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	48	@	50
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Extra plate and family	14 00	@	15 00
Hogs—Live	6¾	@	7
Hogs—City Dressed	8	@	8¼
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	15 00	@	15 50
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 50	@	8 75
Corn Mixed and Yellow	71	@	74¼
Oats—Extra White	56	@	56
Rye—State	1 00	@	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	44½	@	46
Unwashed " "	30	@	31
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 75	@	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	4	@	7
Lambs	4	@	7
Hogs, Northern, dressed	8	@	8¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 00	@	6 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 45¼	@	1 46¾
Rye—State	97	@	97
Corn—State Yellow	69¾	@	69¼
Oats—Mixed	49	@	49
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	42	@	42
Cheese—New York Full Cream	13¼	@	13½
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7⅛	@	7¼

EXCITEMENT IN ROCHESTER.

The Commotion Caused by the Statement of a Physician.

An unusual article from the Rochester, N. Y., *Democrat and Chronicle*, was republished in this paper recently, and has been the subject of much conversation both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it caused even more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper a few days since which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal inquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion, at his residence on St. Paul street, when the following interview occurred: "That article of yours, Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. Few people ever get so near the grave as I did and then return, and I am not surprised that the public think it marvelous. It was marvelous."

"How in the world did you, a physician, come to be brought so low?"

"By neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull indefinite pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious."

"But have these common ailments anything to do with the fearful Bright's disease which took so firm a hold on you?"

"Anything? Why, they are the sure indications of the first stages of that dreadful malady. The fact is, few people know or realize what ails them, and I am sorry to say that too few physicians do either."

"That is a strange statement, Doctor."

"But it is a true one. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. We doctors have been clipping off the twigs when we should strike at the root. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of Bright's disease even more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, stomach, pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said that more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it, Doctor?

"Precisely. Thousands of so-called diseases are torturing people to-day, when in reality it is Bright's disease in some one of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptom should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians at the time declared were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints, which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy—Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am getting my eyes thoroughly opened in this matter, and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also. Why, there are no end of truths bearing on this subject. If you want to know more about it go and see Mr. Warner himself. He was sick the same as I, and is the healthiest man in Rochester to-day. He has made a study of this subject and can give you more facts than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimore, the chemist, at the University. If you want facts there are any quantity of them showing the alarming increase of Bright's disease, its simple and deceptive symptoms, and that there is but one way in which it can be escaped."

Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter bade him good-day and called on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Exchange street. At first Mr. Warner was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about the alarming increase of Bright's disease, his manner changed instantly and he spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease has increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that in the past ten years its growth has been 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off: Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Carpenter, Bishop Haven and others. This is terrible and shows a greater growth than that of any other known complaint. It must be plain to every one that something must be done to check this increase or there is no knowing where it may end."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

"Hundreds of thousands. I have a striking example of this truth which has just come to my notice. A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis, and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. In order to draw the contrast between healthy and unhealthy fluids he had provided a vial, the contents of which were drawn from his own person. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications, I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him, and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; *I* have Bright's disease of the kidneys,' and in less than a year he was dead."

"You believe, then, that it has no symptoms of its own, and is frequently unknown even by the person who is afflicted with it?"

"It has no symptoms of its own and very often none at all. Usually no two people have the same symptoms, and frequently death is the first symptom. The slightest indications of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to any one. I know what I am talking about, for I have been through all the stages of kidney disease."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very wonderful, is it not?"

"A very prominent case, but no more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe, then, that Bright's disease can be cured."

"I know it can. I know it from the experience of hundreds of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty I thought there was little hope, and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'There goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proven true if I had not fortunately secured and used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

"And this caused you to manufacture it?"

"No, it caused me to investigate. I went to the principal cities with Dr. Craig, the discoverer, and saw the physicians prescribing and using it, and saw that Dr. Craig was unable, with his facilities, to supply the medicine to thousands who wanted it. I therefore determined, as a duty I owed humanity and the suffering, to bring it within their reach, and now it is known in every part of America, is sold in every drug store and has become a household necessity."

The reporter left Mr. Warner, much impressed with the earnestness and sincerity of his statements, and next paid a visit to Dr. S. A. Lattimore at his residence on Prince street. Dr. Lattimore, although busily engaged on some matters connected with the State Board of Health, of which he is one of the analysts, courteously answered the questions that were propounded to him:

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did the analysis show you?"

"The presence of albumen and tube casts in great abundance."

"And what did the symptoms indicate?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover

"No, sir; I did not think it possible. It was seldom, indeed, that so pronounced a case had, up to that time, ever been cured."

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"Yes, I have chemically analyzed it, and upon critical examination find it entirely free from any poisonous or deleterious substances."

We publish the foregoing statements in view of the commotion which the publicity of Dr. Henion's article has caused and to meet the protestations which have been made. The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question, and the statements they make cannot for a moment be doubted. They conclusively show that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, alarmingly increasing, and that it can be cured.

Four kinds of filling are used in dentistry—gold, amalgam, basic salts of zinc and gutta percha. Others of minor importance are used occasionally.

The average pay of the St. Louis school teacher is $615.51 a year.

A Fish Candle.

A singular fish is found in great numbers in the coast rivers of Alaska. It is about eight inches long, transparent, and the most fat of all the finny tribes. This fat, however, had not the oily, rancid taste of other fish, but is like fresh lard. When these fish are dried, the Indians often turn them to a novel and practical account—burn them in place of candles. They give a clear, brilliant light, and are not liable to be blown out by the wind. The tail should be lighted instead of the head, and each fish will burn about fifteen minutes.

Violent Measures Fail

When adopted to reform irregularity of the stomach and bowels. The medicine whose action most closely assimilates to that of Nature in her benignest moods is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This sovereign remedy for indigestion and costiveness contains no griping or drastic ingredients, and it is a stomachic and laxative of well ascertained efficacy. It is also used with signal and attested success in cases of rheumatism, fever and ague, and weakness of the kidneys and bladder. It is a reliable means of cultivating vigor, and is commended as a medicinal stimulant and corrective by physicians of eminence. Its basis of pure spirits is modified by remedial constituents, which pre-eminently fit it to exert a tonic and reformatory influence upon a weakened or disordered system. It is a medicine which has widely commended itself by the decisiveness and promptitude of its effects.

Wisconsin, which is thirty-three years old, has had fourteen separate governors, and all but four are still living.

"Made New Again."

Mrs. Wm. D. Ryckman, St. Catherines, Ont., says: "R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., I have used your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' for the last three months and find myself—(what shall I say)—'*made new again*' are the only words that express it. I was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk across the floor without fainting, could keep nothing in the shape of food on my stomach. Myself and friends had given up all hope, my immediate death seemed certain. I now live (to the surprise of everybody) and am able to do my own work."

The boots issued to the sailors in the German navy will, it is reported, hereafter be made from horse leather.

Voice of the People.

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:

I had a serious disease of the lungs, and was for a time confined to my bed and under the care of a physician. His prescriptions did not help me. I grew worse, coughing very severely I commenced taking your "Golden Medical Discovery," and it cured me. Yours respectfully,
Judith Burnett, Hillsdale, Mich.

Nearly $10,000,000 was taken from the mines of Utah last year, and a bullion product of $13,000,000 is predicted for the present year.

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are perfect preventives of constipation. Inclosed in glass bottles, always fresh. By all druggists.

The railroad report for 1880 shows that the British system of railroads has about 28,000 miles.

Back to Youth.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 8, 1880.

H. H. Warner & Co.: Sirs—Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure made me feel like a new man after the doctors had given me up. J. S. Gerau.

Of the thirty-five prisoners in the Clarksville (Ark.) jail, eleven are charged with murder in the first degree.

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

One Remedy for One Dollar—there is but one way to cure baldness, and that is by using Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural petroleum hair renewer. It will positively do the work and it is the only article that will.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

Secret and Economical Telegraphing.
Maguire's Code of Ciphers. Price $1. Address C. H. J. Maguire, Union Bank, Quebec.

ALLEN'S Brain Food—cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N.Y.

YACHTING.



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Wm. C. Digges, Merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes, April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has Cured His Mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others, knowing her case, have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Dr. Meredith, Dentist of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the Last Stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

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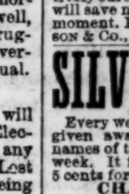
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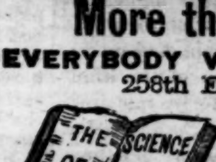
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